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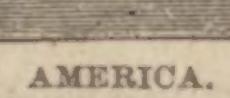
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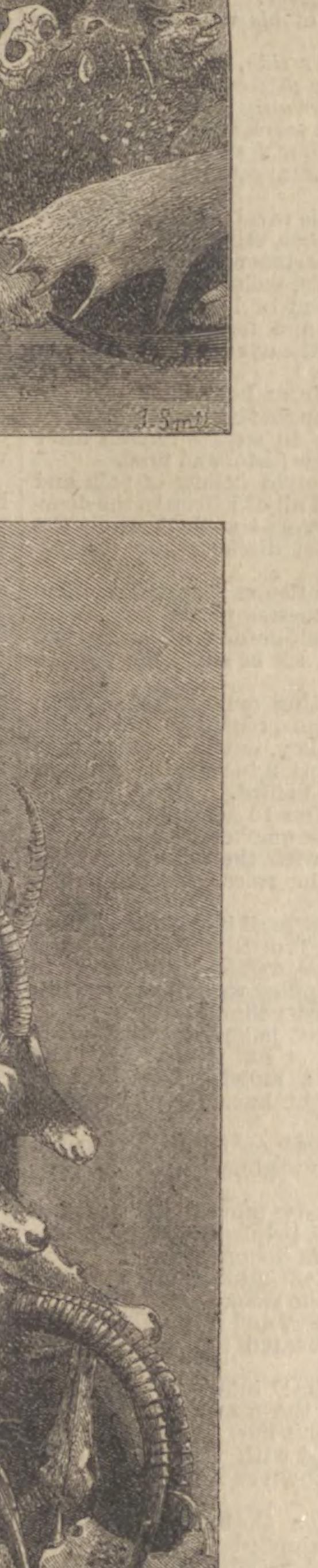
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No. 12

HUNTING TROPHIES FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE GLOBE.







AFRICA.



ASIA.



EUROPE.

Alche Moungalew Morker.

The Boy Jockey;

HONESTY VERSUS CROOKEDNESS.

By Joseph E. Badger, Jr.

CHAPTER VII. "A BRUSH."

a move which they had not anticipated, and a half smile. one that threatened to checkmate them at the very beginning of the game.

"I thought at the time that he had overheard | stand quietly by, and not interfere." a portion, if not the whole, of what Little Joe "You don't mean to fight him with your ly to the amusement and secret gratification of told me. I might have known they wouldn't fists?" cried Blythe in amazement, adding in a her owner. give us a second chance like that. If I'd only whisper: "Don't think of such a foolish thing! "If he loves her so dearly thus soon, by the lowed at a little distance by Joe Cochran, were town. stuck by him, and sent somebody else after He is always fighting, nor do I believe he has day of the race, he would rather lose a hand approaching.

you!" he exclaimed, disgustedly. "It may not be so bad, after all," suggested | weight-Mr. Grey. "The father may have taken him | "Which makes him a big mark and so much | Satisfied with their inspection, and leaving old | ready formed an opinion, from the groom's re- and after it, too, for that matter."

sailing him. farious plot, as seemed highly probable, not and it might as well be gotten over with at truly startling occurrence took place. only from their conduct on the day just past, once." but from their perilous haste in removing the | English Tom, still held powerless by the gi- ground, and the next instant the loud report of | ceived the worst punishment." lad almost before the nature and extent of his gantic negro, listened to this conversation with a pistol or gun burst upon the hearing of the injuries were ascertained, nothing was more curiously mingled feelings. He was staggered two astounded men! likely than that they would make sure of their a little by the cool confidence with which the game, before any decisive steps could be taken | boy jockey spoke, but still believed it to be only

done, only for an unusual degree of forethought | urgently expressed wishes of the lad.

upon Henry Blythe's part. before the race was run on the preceding day, again if he tries to run away before he has taken rifled surprise may possibly be imagined, but catingly. that groom, rider and trainer were doing all his medicine." awakened, were strengthened by the observa- run from a well-meated bone! tions of several of his friends who also had no- A noted bruiser in the old country, before he assassination was avenged.

The consequence was that before he left the amusement since crossing the water, and often his revolver with one and the same motion. grounds, Henry Blythe had placed an old and | declared that he was a better man to-day than | As already hinted, the larger portion of his | assent. faithful negro body-servant on guard over the ever before. Really believing this assertion, he young life had been spent where the law was a "I repeat my charge of willful murder!" cried | cur that yelps as the big dog does. Let him go,

pearance at some little distance.

his angry passions for hours. feat. He had laid his plans so carefully that | me your honor?" he had not for a moment dreamed of failure. It | Though reluctantly, Henry Blythe could but | full cocked, and thus guided, his eye took in | you-mind that!" was his last bold coup, the crowning effort of | give the required security, and English Tom, | the full extent of the peril at a single glance. tence; and he knew that he would have suc- he was to have a fair field and no favor.

if not forfeited; nor was that all.

the disabled jockey had, or was about to, de- lected around the spot. nounce him and his confederates.

power to make them any further trouble. But | bandied back and forth. the pistol of the boy jockey, and the calmer | True Blue smiled slightly as he noticed the the time being.

in which they had sought refuge, "there is little raoh's hands, saying: united oaths will easily outweigh the bare asser- money holds out, uncle. It's a pity they should to his heels for that. this evening, before Blythe can get at him. Henry Blythe began to fidget and his hands to alighting, he sighted his pistol and fired. til the danger blows over."

them no more hurt, English Tom hastened ceptance of every wager. the giant negro, who stood guard over the close | for English Tom, eager to make his revenge the | shot this fellow in self-defense, after he had | fired.

box in which stood the gray filly. given by Mr. Blythe, English Tom almost suf- book for that purpose. obeyed, for there was a quiet resolution in the ly meaning business.

started for the spot in a dangerous mood, feel- angry with himself for having let the matter go take the life of the crippled wretch, even at this gotten into the toils himself. ing that he had nothing more to lose, and pro- so far.

jockey, up hill and down, with a fierce hatred and his "bellows" good. that, for the time being, overcame his natural On the contrary, True Blue was as thin and The blood-covered weapon fell to the ground, the wood; and as he returned, he held up the low in the dust, appeared to lend him a superslowness of speech.

aback, though he quickly recovered himself ing, would settle the matter. and attempted to check the foul torrent of A detailed account of what followed would disagreeable voice from the open air. blasphemy that was rolling from the tongue of hardly be suitable for these columns, and those "He who says that lies!" shouted Henry place in the brain of the wearer. So narrowly turned away shuddering, sick at heart.

the half-crazed drunkard. But he might as well have attempted to ex- must look elsewhere.

midway, and the fellow found his arms pinion- for he found English Tom a much tougher and mad-dogs!" ed and he held helpless as a child.

who, hearing the disturbance, had rushed for lish Tom, a mass of bloody bruises down to his fronted the gathering crowd. "I might have them, or will go with you quietly, rather than learn Blythe naturally enough misinterpretward just in time to save his master from the | waist, failed to respond to the call of "time," | known as much without asking. Just have make any more trouble." impending blow.

boy jockey, before Blythe could speak; then, general detestation of the defeated bully, that cognized an elderly man, a veterinary surgeon, promptly rejoined Johnson, his strong hand they two were rolling smoothly around the well-

fied unless he gets it. I think I can satisfy him | which the gray filly Aphrodite was stabled, and | meeting, had hastened to the spot, attracted by | neither of these two enemies should give his in about ten minutes."

Our friends stared at each other blankly at "But how? Remember, you are not in the quaintance with the dainty little queen.

words would have rotted with his carcass. But effect.

ever been whipped. He is twice your size and than to see her defeated," reasoned Blythe, and

the filly!" grated the boy jockey, a new fear as- | with many a better man than ever stood in that | could converse without fear of being overheard. | other, the crowd pressed closer around the par- | rect as he had intended, but as his meaning was

youthful boasting, and it was with a ferocious And this is exactly what would have been joy that he finally heard Mr. Blythe yield to the

plenty of chances to indulge in his favorite to his feet, bare-headed, drawing and cocking whenever he is required."

"I told old Pharaoh to shoot, if they pressed | But then came doubt—the natural suspicion of that the slightest hesitation would be fatal to his | not need telling twice. You'd run us in so member it is my quarrel." him too close after being warned," added Blythe, a low, degraded and uncultivated mind. The hopes of life. as he finished the explanation given above. boy would not dare to meet him upon even In such a school as this, one learns to think A sullen, almost menacing muttering from in the affair than shows upon the face of it, I duty, the filly is as safe as though I was watch- - English Tom-he would be set upon by the deeds without any perceptible interval between ly to their sense of justice-or prejudice.

as the ungainly form of his trainer made its ap- | inflamed eyes, and with a short laugh turned to | One acts first, and then if in a suitable condition | ward the policemen, saying: Mr. Blythe. ready for the encounter, and had been nursing fere between him and I, until one or the other of ture use.

His son was crippled, the golden opportunity | that there was a fine prospect for fun on the | him over a loaded revolver. trainers, grooms, stable-boys and ragged vaga- evidenced.

He had caught enough of the conversation be- bonds who hang around every prominent racing

long odds were offered upon English Tom. For and sprung over the partition. "Even if the boy has betrayed us," Hudson | a moment he hesitated, then slipped a buck-skin | The would-be assassin, seeing and hearing his | rat was sitting."

This plan was duly carried out, and having the familiar bugle. And quick following this way, his right leg shattered at the knee by the

When the negro quietly but firmly told him | who volunteered to be his second, cover the en- | tol in his hand-"

as trainer, and could he have gained access to A ring was quickly formed by the spectators and once more he was baffled.

old negro's face that spoke louder than words. The contrast was more marked and the dis- fired a second shot.

had gone wrong, and began cursing the boy | condition, his huge muscles being hard and firm, | through the bony right hand of the wounded | moments his voice announced a discovery. He | which stood over him.

bony as a grayhound in training, and the ma- and with a choking, gurgling scream, English hat which had dropped from the boy jockey's human strength, for his lips parted to emit a Mr. Grey stood in open-eyed astonishment, jority of these present believed that the very Tom fainted.

tinguish a fire by pouring oil upon the flames. Too much, perhaps, has already been said, but dead, he has only cheated the gallows. He The only effect produced by his words was to the event had too important a bearing upon fired the first shot—"

end of his vigorous bath, True Blue emerged earn the golden eagle which Henry Blythe man to shoot True Blue, and their statements so from the stall quite refreshed and feeling "fine offered to the man who would ride to the city plainly proved English Tom to have been the as a fiddle," to use his own expression. Yet it after the well-known surgeon, Dr. Bishop. was more than one long week before he got rid | But the low-browed groom who had acted as | was acting simply upon the defensive, that the of the marks left by English Tom's hard knuck- English Tom's second, was not idle during these last, lingering doubts of the two policemen les, or the soreness that followed them.

with, and quite as evident that her hard race of jockey as the criminal.

posed to take all of the blame upon his own upon such poor game. I'll read him a lesson breath, True Blue could not make enough of the turned to our hero: fondled and even kissed her velvet muzzle, great- through.

Little Joe was the subject of their conversa | ties more nearly concerned. If indeed English Tom and his confederates | . "You can see for yourself that he will never | tion, but before they could decide upon the best

CHAPTER VIII.

THE BULLY'S REWARD. "Let him loose, old man," said True Blue to | sharp cry as of agonized pain, and heard the | murder!"

never described.

There's Craydock now-hilloa!" he shouted, | True Blue read this suspicion in the fellow's | er a more feasible plan may not present itself. | and drawing his pistols, held them butt first to-

the partition between the two stalls, he caught text. ceeded only for the intervention of True Blue. Word had spread rapidly among the stables a glimpse of a battered, vengeful face staring at

If he sprung to either side, forward or backtween True Blue and Little Joe to know that stable for what they can pick and steal, had col- ward, he would still be at the mercy of his bit- gan to fear that he had made a false move, but loves, was to be found? Simply because he was ter enemy, who could readily follow his motions | it was too late now to retract anything he had | afraid we would connect his presence here with The moment the nature of the "fun" was | through the horizontal crack with the revolver. | said. His first impulse was to rush upon the med- fairly understood, the force of habit prevailed, Instead, he threw himself swiftly backward, he threw hi dlesome youth, and forever put it out of his and bets-or rather offers to bet-were freely and was almost instantaneously hidden from ear for a few moments, then stood quietly by

view of the assassin. As he fell, he drew his revolver, and as though

placed Little Joe where his tongue could work speech of the boy jockey, came his voice in ac- skillfully planted bullet discharged by the boy ringing out in marked contrast to the dogged renewed his charges to the two policemen. back to the stables, where he met with a still | Old Pharaoh had little trouble in carrying out | "Come forward, gentlemen!" cried True Blue | one has touched it since it dropped from English | the veterinary surgeon was still busied over more serious check in the guise of old Pharaoh, the instructions given him by the boy jockey, aloud. "You are witnesses to the fact that I Tom's hand. It will show how many shots he English Tom, his attention directed mainly to

more complete, bade the low-browed groom, fired at me. You can see he still holds the pisthat he also was included in the strict orders | tire amount, handing him a plethoric pocket- | With a fierce, grating curse, English Tom | the edge of that board, just above the track. | "What do you think of his chances of pulling raised the weapon and pointed it full at the Now go into the other stall and pick up my hat. | through, Stevens?" softly asked Blythe, and the

English Tom had drank freely during that parity between the two seemed greater than Despite the imminent peril in which he believ- closed with a firm grasp upon the shoulder of lead can be extracted without further injury, night and morning, and when word reached ever, as they stood foot to foot, cautiously ed his life to be placed, True Blue did not lose any the perjured wretch, who knew that all was his arm may, possibly, be saved, though he will him that Henry Blythe was at the stables, he sparring for an opening, and Henry Blythe felt of his natural coolness, and he felt no desire to lost—that instead of ruining his enemy, he had never have much use of it; but the chances are

second attempt to murder him. mising himself at least a foretaste of revenge. Though so thick-set and burly, English Tom Guided by the swift judgment that was a his comrade. "And while you're there, take a mangled frame at these words, and he opened But the moment he recognized True Blue, he | did not "run to fat," and despite the irregular | strong characteristic of his nature, his hand | look for the bullet, in the boards opposite." forgot all else. To him he attributed all that life he had led for years, he was in very fair obeyed, and in a few and hatred the most intense upon the two forms

"I saw the whole affair, and if English Tom is at revenge!

turn the flood of abuse and curses upon himself. | much that is yet to follow, for it to be passed | "At a rat-I saw him!" interrupted the same More than that, infuriated still more by the over without mention. voice. "Down with the murderin' thief that

"This is my quarrel, Mr. Blythe, and I ask victor, and, had he not fought against the honor, fellow, until we can procure the services of a pale-faced, trembling groom, but who had sought to reassure the deeply absorbed lad with [you to let me settle it after my own fashion. he would have been "chaired" and borne in regular surgeon. Saddle a good horse, some spirit enough left to strike one more spirit enough l The fellow needs a lesson, and will not be satis- 'triumph around the grounds. Even then it re- one of you-lively!"

excited throng.

True Blue turned to Pharaoh, who was al
gentleman spoke, produced its desired effect, as the poor fellow lay a helpless cripple upon and for a few moments it seemed as though the ground!"

few moments. tered the large and comfortable "box" in tailed for duty at the Park, during the race swift-following events, and he resolved that followed him thither, eager to renew his ac- the unusual sounds of firing, and the groom, young friend any further trouble, if there was Joe Cochran, was eagerly denouncing to them | any virtue in the strong arm of the law. this totally unexpected announcement. It was mountains, now," said the old gentleman, with It was plain that she had not been tampered the murderer of his friend, pointing out the boy

True Blue was particularly annoyed, and dis- I didn't mean to waste good powder and lead | An ardent lover of a noble horse as ever drew | horseman was dispatched for surgical aid, he out delay.

True Blue smiled composedly as the excited upon English Tom, until my lawyer returns turfite turned toward the policemen, who, fol- with the warrants for which I have sent him to

Their faces wore a sober expression, and none | intent to kill, and this wretch with being his aid who saw them could doubt that they had al- and accomplice—an accessory before the act to some hospital, where he could receive better | the more easily hit," laughed True Blue. "Don't | Pharaoh on guard until they could send a trusty | port, decidedly against the boy jockey. And | The guardians of the law smiled furtively, you borrow trouble on my account. I've taken | man to relieve him, the trio retreated to one of | with the feverish interest that nearly every one | and Henry Blythe began to doubt whether his "The Lord help him if any harm has come to lessons in the manly art, and have got away the deserted stables, where they believed they has at some time felt in the misfortunes of an-

"This is a sad affair, Johnson," said Blythe, enough alone. had overheard Little Joe denouncing their ne- | be satisfied without a 'turn up,' sooner or later, | course to be pursued in regard to the matter, a | addressing one of the policemen, whom he had | True Blue had listened to the impulsive speech long known. "But not so bad as it would have of the old gentleman with rather doubtful gra-With a sharp cry True Blue fell heavily to the been, had not the one who deserved it worst re-

"But we thought it was English Tom as got | the matter rest as it now stood, feeling satisfied | hurt-an' that that young man shot him," said | that neither English Tom, nor any of that fall-Johnson, scratching his head with a puzzled en worthy's friends, would ever dare to bring

they could to insure the filly's losing the race, | English Tom uttered a low, disagreeable laugh | But ere they could fairly realize what had oc- | Blythe. "English Tom fired the first shot—he | from the fire. had set him to thinking, and the doubts thus at this gibe. As well expect a hungry dog to curred, or had time to decide upon the proper tried to murder my young friend, here, who "Don't you think we had better let the matcourse to be pursued, the dastardly attempt at only shot him down in self-defense. Mr. Grey, ter rest as it is, unless they or their friends first a lawyer, can tell you the same, and will join | stir up the mud?" he uttered in a low tone, havticed how injudiciously the animal was being | took to the race-course for a living, he had found | As swiftly as he had fallen, True Blue sprung | with me in being security for his appearance | ing drawn Mr. Blythe a little aside. "English

filly, with strict orders to allow no person to could not entirely suppress his exultation at the dead letter, where each man carried his life in Joe Cochran, excitedly. "You dare not refuse too. If he tries to make any further troublehave access to her box, under any pretext what- idea of thus easily and speedily securing his re- his hand, not knowing at what moment he might to arrest him. If it was one of us poor devils, which is doubtful, for he'll not easy forget Eng. venge upon the most hated of all his enemies. be called upon to defend it against such odds without high and mighty friends, you would lish Tom's luck—I can easily manage him. Requick it'd make our heads swim!"

"While he is alive, or until I relieve him from ground. At the first advantage gained by him quickly, and to back up one's thoughts with the crowd told that this speech appealed strong-

for so doing, considers whether or no his handi- "I surrender myself quietly, provided you fellow as that Joe Cochran would run the great The loud summons was a needless expendi- "I ask you to promise for yourself and the work might not have been improved, and stores agree to look carefully into this matter, and risk he has, simply because you injured one of ture of breath, for English Tom was only too others, that not a finger shall be raised to inter- away the valuable lesson thus learned, for fusir," turning to the groom as the officers took his human nature. Depend upon it, he has his reaus shall cry enough. If interrupted now, it will Ten seconds before the treacherous shot was | weapons, "you have charged me with willful sons." After so long a season of almost unbroken only have to be begun over again, perhaps at a fired, True Blue had not the faintest suspicion murder, and unless you can make your charge are looked puzzled, as though not success in his rascalities, he could ill brook de- less convenient time and place. You will pledge of impending danger. But his well-trained ear good, in the sight of these two gentlemen, I'll wholly convinced.

his life. Success meant a comfortable compe- though still puzzled, was at last convinced that Through a long and tolerably wide crack in he had the consistency to stick closely to his my suspicions. I have known him for years.

fired off his pistol, and I can take my oath that | hardly knows the meaning of the word fear. was lost; his lucrative situation was imperiled tapis, and already a considerable number of And now the value of his wild training was he shot at a rat, not at you—for he didn't even Then why did he steal away so quickly, as fire in your direction," he said, doggedly.

for the time being. "Johnson," said Blythe; "ask this fellow to jockey.

I know a place where he can be safely kept un- go down into his pockets, just as the old war- With a hoarse, agonized bellow of pain and Once more the boy jockey laughed, for he too exactly the course they have decided upon." horse pricks up its drooping ears at the sound of fury, English Tom fell all of a heap in the door- had observed the same significant evidence. accents of his accuser. "Bring that pistol: no | This point settled, they passed over to where

manure. Look at the fresh powder marks upon | to deal with the critical case. focated with rage. He knew now that the True Blue nodded assent to the old negro's in- breast of the boy jockey, but in his mad rage I think you will find a hole in it, to match this old man shrugged his shoulders as he replied: game was up, so far as it concerned his position | quiring look, and the money was duly staked. | and pain, he had forgotten to raise the hammer, | track cut through my hair," and as he concluded, True Blue ran his fingers through his hair, is shattered. He will lose that leg, beyond a her, the gray filly would never have seen the joining hands, and throwing off their outer gar- True Blue had no time to see this. He knew and holding up his hand, showed that a small doubt. Nor is the other wound much better.

> of self-preservation, he raised his pistol and Johnson cast a keen glance into the face of crushed the wrist, and lies, as near as I can tell. the groom, and there read the truth. His hand among the bones composing the elbow. If the that he will have to lose both arm and leg." "Go fetch the hat, Jones," said Johnson, to A quick shudder convulsed English Tom's

head when he fell to avoid the treacherous shot. | torrent of curses and imprecations so horrible

CHAPTER IX. WIT AGAINST WILE.

policeman whom he addressed.

more skillful opponent than he had counted up- "That is you, Joe Cochran?" exclaimed "If you have any doubts remaining as to the though it was his hand that had laid English "Say de wud maussa, an' I bu'st in he ribs, on. Instead of ten minutes it took him nearer | Henry Blythe, as he stepped over the motion- truth of my declaration that I shot the man | Tom dow, he felt the affair much less acutely fo' suah!" uttered the deep tones of old Pharaoh, an hour of swift, stubborn fighting, before Eng- less, bleeding form of English Tom, and con- purely in self-defense, I am ready to satisfy than did the old gentleman.

quired Henry Blythe's authority to disperse the The loud tone of authority in which the old. "He shot English Tom twice—the last time

most weeping over the bruises that discolored the gathering storm was about to pass over the fair skin of the boy jockey, and asked him without breaking.

At this point Henry Blythe once more interfered, and gave a brief but lucid explanato get a bucket of cold water and sponge him The horse-doctor bent over the injured wretch. tion of the causes that led to the boy jockey's Two or three men hastened away to saddle a second shot. Fortunately both he and lawyer Right gladly the negro complied, and at the horse, and a dozen volunteers were eager to Grey had witnessed the attempt of the wounded aggressor in both cases, while the boy jockey

He found that Blythe and Mr. Grey had en- Two of the special policemen who were de- Henry Blythe was thoroughly aroused by the

page of his betting book, he tore out the leaf "So much the better for him, or his foul the past day had not been followed by any ill Busy as he had been, Henry Blythe had not and handed it to Mr. Grey, bidding him take overlooked this by-play, and the moment the the carriage and execute his instructions with-

"Now, gentlemen," he said, turning to the out of his own book, if you will all agree to handsome and intelligent creature. He petted, "Don't you be alarmed-I'll see you safely policemen, "I'll make my charges, and I expect you to hold this fellow, and keep an eye "I charge English Tom with an assault with

For his own part he was well content to let the matter before the keen eye of the law.

"And that is the truth!" cried Cochran, com- For the sake of his life-work, he did not wish WHEN Lawyer Grey and Henry Blythe saw ing closer. "If English Tom is dead or dies, I to figure too prominently before the public. their companion fall heavily backward, with a | charge that man with deliberate and willful | and if this unlucky affair was ventilated through the courts and the newspapers, he would achieve The confident assertion of the boy jockey, just | Pharaoh; "but stand by to take him in tow | heavy report of the treacherous shot, their horbe, in the papers at least, with the sensational "I see nothing of the kind," indignantly cried race of the past day, which he had fairly plucked

Tom has been punished enough, surely. Even The gentleman appealed to gave his cordial if he lives through it, he will lose a leg, if not a hand in addition. As for the other, he is only a

"I know that, and if there was nothing more move, if any must be made. But there is an

"Do you think that such a hang-dog looking

caught the sharp click-click of a firearm being see that you are put where the dogs can't bite "When I sprung through the door," resumed Blythe, in the same guarded tone, "I saw Frank But Cochran did not flinch. If he was lying, Holman rapidly retreating. That first aroused He is a stanch patron of the ring—a thorough "I was close behind English Tom when he sport, in its lowest sense. He is no cowardthough he feared detection, from the spot True Blue laughed shortly, and the groom be- where the very excitement which he so dearly

> the subject of your interview with him last "Then you think that Joe Cochran was acting according to orders?" inquired the boy

judgment of James Hudson, checked him for | fact that not a single offer was accepted, though | composed of India rubber, rebounded to his feet | show you where he and English Tom were standing, when the first shot was fired: and where the as he did, but I believe that my enemies, satisfied that they cannot buy you off, are plotting was saying when True Blue rode past the stall | purse of coin and a small roll of bills into Pha- enemy fall at the instant of his firing, believed | With apparent readiness the groom complied. | to put you out of the way until after the day of his work was done, and instinctively sought | According to his story, the rat was upon a pile | the race. If they succeed, of course I should be harm done, provided we act promptly. Our | "Go satisfy these gentlemen, as long as the safety in flight. But the avenger was too close of loose straw and manure, into which a bullet obliged to secure another rider for my filly, or might have passed without leaving any telltale scratch her-and that, as the conditions are tion of this stranger, provided he is unable to waste their breath for nothing, and if they want | Even while in the air as he vaulted over the marks behind it. But at that moment he caught 'play or pay,' would be the same as though she produce Little Joe as his authority. You must to see the fun, they must expect to pay for it." | partition, True Blue caught sight of a something that caused his face to pay for it." | partition, True Blue caught sight of the fugitive, | sight of a something that caused his face to pay for it." | partition, True Blue caught sight of the fugitive, | sight of a something that caused his face to pay for it." | partition, True Blue caught sight of the fugitive, | sight of a something that caused his face to pay for it." | partition, True Blue caught sight of the fugitive, | sight of the fugiti see to that, Craydock. He must be removed The moment these offers began to fly about, and scarcely waiting to steady himself after blanch and his knees to tremble beneath his rider, he will almost certainly be bought by their money, and I firmly believe that this is

> The boy jockey was silenced, if not convinced, "Now for my evidence," he cried, his voice and raised no further objections, while Blythe checking the profuse hemorrhage as best he "Now examine those fresh tracks in that soft | could, until the arrival of one better qualified

light of another day. But he was bidden stand | ments, the antagonists confronted each other | that a shot at such close quarters would scarcely | quantity had been severed by the bullet which | One finger is cut clean off. The ball glanced back at the muzzle of a loaded revolver, and he with hands up and watchful eyes, both evident- fail of its mark, and with the natural instinct had, in reality, almost grazed his skull.

had found the telltale bit of lead imbedded in The sight of the one whose hand had laid him

and Henry Blythe was almost equally taken first blow English Tom should succeed in plant- "It's murder-bloody murder to shoot a His had indeed been a narrow escape. Two and blasphemous that, coming as they did from man that's down and helpless!" cried a shrill, inches lower, and the bullet which had merely the lips of one who lay helpless upon the very perforated the hat, would have found its resting | brink of the grave, both Blythe and True Blue who take pleasure in reading such descriptions Blythe, springing to the side of the boy jockey. had English Tom failed in his desperate attempt "Come," said the former, huskily, as he wiped the cold, clammy sweat from his brow. "I must get away from this spot-I must have

a long breath of fresh air-I shall have the nightmare for a month after that!" "You have heard his statement, and now I | True Blue made no reply to this, though he attempted interruption, English Tom clenched | Enough that the boy jockey's confidence in comes here to lie honest men out of their situa- have presented my evidence," said the boy felt the same stifled sensation, if in a much less his fist and aimed a wicked blow at the face of his powers was fully confirmed by the result of tions, and not satisfied with that, turns upon jockey, with an inborn dignity that strongly degree. Such scenes were by no means so new the old gentleman. But the stroke was arrested the "mill," though he did not come off scot free, 'em and shoots them down as though they were impressed the honest if rather slow-witted to him as to the veteran turfman, despite his youth, when estimated by years alone. And,

ed the deep and silent thought that fell upon the and feebly signified that he could fight no more. patience for a moment, and you shall have all "It's plain to be seen that there was an at-"Keep your hold, old man, but don't hurt | Though scarce a an or boy present but had the attention you may care for. Is there any. tempt at murder, and plainer still that this moment, as soon as the road-wagon was ready, him more than you can help," interposed the lost something upon the battle, so great was the one among you that— Ha! Stevens," as he re- fellow lied when he tried to criminate you," which he had ordered his men to hitch up, and the air was rent with cheers for the panting just coming up. "See what you can do for this closing more firmly upon the shoulder of the kept race-course, behind a fast stepper, he

He never forgot the expression of the boy

Alche Moung alew Morker.

jockey's face as he looked up; it was so full of upon the ice, coming up the river from below. innocent wonder, that gradually changed to They were skating hand-in-hand, now back- was a stretch of clear ice extending for more comical gratitude as the kindly intentions of the ward, now forward, now performing some dif- than a mile. Away at the further end, two old gentleman dawned upon him.

"I ask your pardon, sir," he said, apologeti- circles. cally; "but I had forgotten all about that af-

"Well I will be choked!" exclaimed Blythe. got a shock to-day that I'll not get over for a bank a little further down. life must have been a queer one, indeed!"

"Strange enough, if the truth was told," Observing this, and not appearing to like such | speed. what appears so to me."

"An idea about what?" "Do you know of a good rider whom you

could engage to ride the filly?" asked True Blue, weight, and skillful enough to make your en- under the gleaming moonlight. gaging him for such an important race, a perfectly natural event?"

were to ride her!" exclaimed Blythe, wonder- Kate."

whose honesty you would be ready to stake your now I think of it, it wasn't very graceful in me exertion of his strength; and he kept on, withlife or reputation," imperturbably added the to have been the cause of disappointing them. out speaking a word, his whole thought and boy jockey. "Nor must his reputation be too Suppose you go back, and show them a little soul absorbed by the one great desire to over-

think you can find one of that description?" Blythe nodded shortly. He was beginning to "Anything to please you, my dear Kate." the hands of the lad. But True Blue quietly tiny gloved hand of his fair partner; and, after | ahead, and at no great distance?

him that he shall have the mount at one hundred | so desired. but that I was too heavy."

cousin and his friends," laughed True Blue, his plause. see their chance and jump at it, because it is far left the young lady on the ice. easier and much less dangerous to buy a rider On nearing it, he saw that she was not there, | could be traced a smile of demoniac triumph. than it is to 'doctor' a valuable and closely | nor anywhere in sight!

guarded racer. "They will soon learn how much you have

agrees to throw the race. "This will satisfy them, and they will be conthe money they can raise on what they fancy is | faces and figures. a sure thing. They won't try to injure the filly, good horses, unless she is ridden by one who beautiful Kate Clinton. knows how to and is willing to help her along.

warmly clasped the lad's hand, as the truth ing at me." burst upon him.

good and all. But when did you hatch this fronds of the hemlocks.

man, and saying that you believed they were | made by skates upon the inshore ice. trying to put me out of the way? Well, that It now occurred to him that he might dis- With hands and teeth both tightly clenched, gave me the first hint of the plan, and I've been | cover where she had gone by getting upon the | with eyes fixed upon one point, and thoughts putting it into shape ever since."

I thought it was brooding over that nasty left her standing. scrape! Well, you can take the rag off my bush for coolness!" "I don't like to be beaten; that is all."

hand out of a mere lad, in years."

"Will you answer me one question first?" "Did you ever know a horseman named Tracy Talbot?" [TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN NO. 10.]

CHESS.

BY ANNIE WILTON.

Now for the chess-board, boys, since the stars Are all out in glorious splendor; Away with dull books; welcome sweet thoughts: For once let's to beauty surrender!

Dear friends are assembled around us to-night, And the heavens are lustrous with glory; Give us the chess-board, boys, while the rest List' to some weird old story.

The frowns of the master, the word of command. And lessons each day growing longer, Must yield to diversion; 'tis what the mind needs: Refreshment but renders it stronger.

Stern life is before us; true courage must glow In the hearts we bring to the battle; Though the foe should assail, let us not quail In the midst of the death-dealing rattle!

Each victory won, like a new risen star, Will illumine all future endeavor, And guide with its beams, transcendently bright, Our steps through the dark rolling river.

Then ho! for the chess-board, boys! Glad am I Such a pleasure was ever created; And should we get checked, oh, never mind, boys, If but with some fair one—we're mated!

The Mad Skater.

rivers was covered with a smooth sheet of ice; cause for jealousy. and, at a point where the stream widens, after | It was a fearful reflection for Frank Hill; but, passing through scenes rich in historical in- fortunately, it did not long endure. It passed terest, King Winter seemed to have taken like a spasm; another, nearly as painful, taking especial delight in spreading a table so attrac- its place. He recalled a rumor that had been tive as to draw from out their houses nearly the for some days current in the neighborhood—of be appointed for the term of two years: whole population of a thriving village that a strangeness observed in the behavior of the First Vice-President-Horace S. Keller, of stood upon its banks. Men, women and children | hotel guest, that had caused doubts about his | New York. had turned out to participate in the delightful sanity. And more forcibly came back to Frank | Second Vice-President-Robert H. Carruth, sport of skating, or to watch the evolutions of | Hill's mind, what he had heard that very morn- of Florida. the skaters.

hundreds of both sexes, dressed in various cos- riage to her, and, when refused, had acted in Secretary of State-T. Elmer Haines, of New tumes, and gliding rapidly over the smooth, such a strange manner-uttering wild speeches, York. translucent surface, while shouts and peals of land threats against the life of the young lady— | Secretary of Finance—Frederick H. Kingsley, land threats against the life of the use of t laughter rung mellow and merry on the still that it became necessary to use force in remov- of New York. night-air. A great bonfire, kindled on the ice, ling him from the premises. General—Charles A. Hammond, of New young companions on the river, having in his the old country encountered a terrific hurrisent up its red flames, throwing their light far | Could this be the explanation of the disap- | Hampshire. along the river, over the quiet village nestled pearance? Was the maniac now in the act of Lieut. General—Benjamin C. Eastin, of Mis- Cora Geer, when both skated into an air-hole. by the waves. The passengers expected to be near its bank, glistening from a frosted forest carrying out the menace he had made some souri. on the opposite side, and rendering the scene so terrible mode of vengeance under the wild Instructor-General - Thomas B. Usher, of until he was quite exhausted with calling for "Brud," as the ship rolled and tossed, and the wild and fanciful that the skaters, as they promptings of insanity?

New Jersey.

New Jersey.

New Jersey.

New Jersey.

Staters, as they promptings of insanity?

In the skaters, as they promptings of insanity?

Staters, as they prompting of insanity

tion passing through the crowd, as a young propulsive effort, and shot off like an arrow T. Elmer Haines,

"Who are they?" was the question asked by skates, at intervals repeating their strokes. many among the spectators.

"I'd give a trifle to know the true story of your ply, pointing them out as belonging to the two by the sight, he threw fresh vigor into his limbs, life. I'm no baby, myself, and have passed most prominent families in the neighborhood, and flew over the smooth surface like a bird and philanthropy shall fear. Once arouse the nervthrough ugly scenes, but my tough old nerves whose splendid mansions stood near the river's upon the wing.

you sit, as cool as a cucumber, and say you made their appearance, at once became the ob- strides; his eyes flashing, but fixed upon the two have already forgotten the whole affair! Your ject of universal attraction, and an admiring forms, every moment getting more clearly discrowd soon collected around them.

soberly responded the boy jockey, a momentary | a public exhibition, the young lady whispered | And now he was near enough to see that it shade settling over his countenance. "But one some words in the ear of her companion; who, was Lansing. thing at a time. Do you know, a word you let suddenly wheeling, so as to face down the river, The latter, glancing back over his shoulder, drop back yonder, has given me a good idea—or and carrying her round along with him, by a recognized his pursuer; and taking a fresh hold few forcible strokes shot clear of the crowd, and on the wrist of his apparently unwilling partskated rapidly away from it.

A murmur of disappointment followed their locity. departure, while glances of something like dis-

"But I thought it was fully settled that you often see such an accomplished skater as you, help.

bad; a sort of betwixt and between. Do you more of your skill. Do, Frank; I can stay here take and rescue her. till you return."

fair creature he had left waiting, alone and in rocks cresting the cataract. "Will you tell me just what you mean, in as the cold, he was about to break off, when the The pursued saw it first, but soon after the few words as possible?" exclaimed Henry Blythe, eager spectators entreated him to remain a mo- pursuer.

eyes glowing. "You know how they tried to He consented; repeated the figure called for; Lansing heard the call, and looked back. The tempt me. Well, the moment your new rider and then, resisting all further appeal, with one moonlight, falling full upon his face, revealed by one of our brothers as he gazed upon the embers lets out the secret of his engagement—which grand stroke he glided out from among the an expression horrible to behold. His eyes of the fire in the open grate. You will remember his will not be long after you leave him—they will spectators, and on toward the spot where he had were no longer rolling, but fixed in a terrible words, when brought to mind, as he pointed the in- muskrat, and the first week of cold weather

Where could she have gone?

It occurred to him that, while he was enter- There could be no mistaking the gesture; but promised to pay the boy, and will tempt him taining the village crowd, she might have re- what followed made still clearer his intent. Giv-

tent to wait for the golden harvest, putting all tered the crowd in every direction, scanning the ergy into the effort, he shot straight for it, drag-

"You will make much of your new rider, trick, to surprise me. She has slipped in under | below. talk confidentially to him, and let him exercise | the river-bank; and while I am rushing to and | With heart hot, as if on fire, her lover saw her

Yielding to this conjecture, he once more By bearing down direct upon them he would

track of her skates, and following it up. With | concentrated into one great purpose, he passed

frame, as if the blood had suddenly become already raised, sent the latter staggering off upfrozen within his veins. In addition to the two on the ice, at the same time detaching his grasp "See here," facing the boy jockey squarely. sets of skate-tracks, left by himself and the from the wrist of his intended victim. It was "I wish, as a personal favor, that you would young lady in their up and down excursions, he instantly seized by her rescuer, who, continuing tell me the story of your life. It must have now saw a third, whose bold scores upon the ice | the sweep thus intercepted, succeeded in carrybeen a remarkable one, to make such a cool showed them to have been from the feet of a ling her on to a place of safety. man! There were confused curves and zigzag- In vain the madman tried to recover himself. gings, as if there had been a struggle, or some The momentum of his own previous speed, in-"If I can—certainly," was the prompt reply. | slight difficulty at starting; but, beyond that | creased by the powerful blow from Hill's clenchpoint, there were two sets of straight, con- ed fist, sent him spinning on to the extreme edge tinuous furrows, running parallel, and side by of the ice, where he fell flat upon his face. side, as if the skaters had gone away with joined Perhaps he might still have been saved, but

tiny score left by the slender steel blades on the her ankle, as intending to drag her over the street, New York. feet of Miss Clinton. But the man who had gone | cataract with him. Fortunately he failed, but skating so close by her side—who was he? He remembered that, shortly after leaving the his weight, broke off with a loud crash; and in

house, they had passed a man upon the ice, who another moment the detached fragment, bearwas also on skates. They had brushed so near | ing his body along with it, swept over the falls, him, as to see who he was, and in the moonlight | to be crushed to atoms in the seething caldron had beheld a countenance bearing a most sin- | below! ister cast. It was the face of Charles Lansing. The lovers, now safe from all danger, stood whom Frank knew to be a rival suitor for the for a time silent, with arms crossed, and listenhand of Kate Clinton.

neighborhood some three months before; com- body balanced upon the combing of the cata- give up. A charter cannot be granted to a ing no one knew whence. In fact, there was ract, they heard no more—only the hoarse mononothing known of him, except his name; and tone of the waters, to be continued to eternity. this might easily have been an assumed one. He put up at the principal hotel of the village; appeared to have money, and to be a gentleman of birth and education. Was Charles Lansing the man who had come to Miss Clinton upon the ice and carried her away with him? It could be no other; for Hill now remembered having heard the ring of skates behind, as they were coming up the river from the place where Lansing had

been seen, and shortly after they had passed him. The first thought of Kate Clinton's lover was one of a most painful nature. It was, in fact, a bitter pang of jealousy. Had the whole thing been prearranged, and had she willingly gone away with this stranger, who, though a stranger to others, might be better known to her? Lansing, if not what might be called a hand-THE broad bosom of one of our Northern some man, was good-looking enough to give

ing-how Lansing had presented himself at the Grand Chancellor-William E. Hasselt, of It was, in truth, a grand sight, to observe house of Miss Clinton's father, proposed mar- Iowa.

taken for the ghostly inhabitants of some supernatural world.

The little girl did hold fast to the ice plunging vessel, "Whoa, Emma." This was three seconds of time. And with the last of E. Reeves, of Wisconsin; John A. Stewart, of until the cries of the other boys and girls brought repeated all through the night, and the writer "What splendid skaters!" was the exclama- these, Frank Hill threw all his strength into a Pennsylvania. gentleman and lady made their appearance down the river.

A bend was soon passed, beyond which there frosty air could be heard the faint ringing of

Frank Hill had no doubt about one of these "Kate Clinton and Frank Hill," was the re- being she of whom he was in search; and, nerved

On, past rock, and tree, and hill, and farmmonth. Yet I was only a spectator, while here The two skaters, who had thus unexpectedly houses sleeping in silence; on, in long sweeping cernible as the distance became lessened by his

ner, he forced her onward with increased ve- work to follow.

She had looked back, and saw who was comignoring the question. "One of about the right approval were cast after them, as they glided off ing after. The silver light of the moon, falling upon her face, showed an expression of sadness "They appear vexed at our leaving them," suddenly changing to hope; and, raising her remarked the young gentleman. "They don't gloved hand in the air, she sent back a cry for

It was not needed: That wan face, seen under

From what? From the grasp of a maniac, as the behavior of Lansing now proved him to be. grow nettled under this cavalier treatment at And so saying, the young man released the Merciful Heaven! What is that sound heard the papers is given out.

a few long shots, was once more in the midst of Hill did not need to ask the question. He for the good of such a worthy society. In this new "Then engage him as soon as you like. Tell the villagers, gratifying them with the display knew it was the roar of water—he knew that a and original undertaking I shall work to the fullest cataract was below. And near below; for, on extent of my mental ability. dollars; with one thousand extra if he wins the More than five minutes were thus spent, dur- sweeping round another curve of the river, the race. You needn't bind him to secrecy, either. ing which time the accomplished skater was re- black smooth water could be seen rushing rap-And it wouldn't do any harm were you to add peatedly cheered, and greeted with compli- idly forth from under the field of ice, quick that you had thought of securing me to ride, mentary speeches. Then, bethinking him of the whitened into froth as it struck against the

sharply, a dark frown corrugating his forehead. ment longer, and once more show them a figure "My God!" gasped Hill, in a voice choking written, I am seated before a small but warm and

on-over? Stop, madman!"

He spoke no word; but, raising his unemployed arm, pointed to the cataract!

peal of laughter, he faced once more toward the With all speed he skated back again, and quar- edge of the ice. Then, throwing all his mad enging the young lady along with him.

madman, would be carried over the cataract, "Oh!" thought he, "she's been playing a little down to certain destruction on the rocks

the filly regularly-but under your own eye." fro in search of her, she is, no doubt, standing peril, now proximate and extreme. But his Henry Blythe burst into a joyous laugh, and in the shadow of a hemlock, and quietly laughin the shadow of a hemlock,

"I understand you now, and I ask your par- plied his skates, and went rapidly back down only increase the momentum of their speed, and don for doubting you, for the moment. I the river-keeping close alongside the bank, and force both over the edge of the ice. His only I want to spend and devote my whole life in our thought you were about to throw me over, for scanning every spot overshadowed by the dark hope lay in making one last vigorous effort to get between them and the water. A grand glorious plot? Why didn't you speak of it before?" But no Kate Clinton was there, either in sweep might do it; and, without waiting to re- therly love, such as is found in the L. S. of A. "You remember speaking about Frank Hol- moonlight or shadow; nor was there any score flect further, he threw his body forward in the curve of a parabola.

"And that is what made you so sober-while | this intent, he hastened to the spot where he had | over the smooth surface, like an electric flash, ending in a shock, as his body came in contact On reaching it, a cold thrill shot through his with that of Lansing. A blow from one arm,

for his own frenzied passion. As the skaters, The direction was down the river—toward following along the curve, swept close to where he lay, the skate of the young lady almost the movement was fatal to himself. A piece of let us hear from you when you have accom-A painful suspicion shot through his brain. rotten ice on which he rested, giving way under

ing. But, after one wild, appalling shriek that This man had made his appearance in the rose from the maniac's lips, as for a moment his



Ecce Signum!

OFFICE SECRETARY OF STATE.) 17 BOND STREET. NEW YORK, Jan. 1st, 1879.

AT the meeting of the Cabinet Council, at No. 17 Bond street, on the first day of January 1879, Mr. Charles D. Haines was unanimousl re-elected President of the Loyal Sons of America. The following is a correct list of the President's appointments for the Cabinet Council. until June 1st, 1879, when the new Cabines will

_____, Jan. 18th, 1879.

"TO PRESIDENT HAINES: "DEAR BROTHER-It is now Monday night, and I ficult feat, or whirling around in wide, sweeping forms were dimly discernible; and upon the still | wish it was possible for me to be with you to talk over the subject nearest and dearest to us both. Since writing my last, I have bethought me much ous brain power of the sons of free America, and there is no possible limit to their mighty undertaking. I tell you, my dear friend, we have that in us which shall rule this country-but not yet-not yet; only after patient work, after a deal of trial, and experience of the realities and the adversities of life, shall we reach the goal of our future ambition. Now, ice." I am prepared to put on the harness and go into the field for real hard work. In the Mohawk Valley I am most known, and I assure you the worse elements of human society fear me, while the better part one of them. honor me for my daring to strike a blow for mercy, charity or justice, where it may be necessary. I am only doing this as a sort of preparatory to the other

"You have already a wide and growing reputation from your Yorker fame. I shall have a nice little article in this week's Journal and Courier. The paper reaches nearly every fireside in the Valley and county. I have, as you see, taken a privilege, but I trust you will agree with me that it is all right.

"Now, the first thing, for I desire to be ordained as a working member-as one who has power to advise applicants and show them in what way to pro-"As yourself, you mean, Frank. It was your | the soft moonlight, appealing to Frank Hill for | ceed in the work of organizing lodges: Many towns "It don't matter about his being one on performances that gave them pleasure. And protection, was enough to nerve him to the last back never see such a paper as THE Young New YORKER: whereas the Journal and Courier is widely circulated, and by its agency I shall hope to work wonders before I shall wish to come to New York. "We must keep the ball moving, and sift the ques- two pounds in the rough, and valued at \$50,tion to the dregs, and prove whether or no we can | 000

be true Loyal Sons of America. "I shall expect to be quite busy after my notice in it will be seen that there are spirits who will work | 000,000.

"Yours until death, "ANTONA."

"MEDUSA, N. Y., Jan. 20th, 1879. "My DEAR COMPANIONS-In the very room where he will take to France. the constitution of the Royal American League was To lay a false trail for the benefit of your that had elicited their most enthusiastic ap with agony, "can the man mean to carry her cheerful fire. The dull flickering light of a candle is Lohn Power benefit of your that had elicited their most enthusiastic ap with agony, "can the man mean to carry her cheerful fire. The dull flickering light of a candle is Lohn Power benefit of your that had elicited their most enthusiastic apthe only one by which I see to guide my pen, for I John Boyd being hanged for murder, in the must write you while my thoughts wander back to presence of 800 Indians.

my childhood and the remark made seven years ago stare of determination, while upon his features | dex finger of his right hand to the fire, which, for | netted twenty-six dollars.

"There is a lesson, brothers, which is taught, through the instrumentality of Him, in his mysterious works, and only brings another proof of our duty to obey his Commandment—' to love one another.'

"'Like the dying embers, the human heart, which back through the "snow broth." with still higher offers, until he yields, and joined it, and become herself one of the specta- ing a loud shriek, that ended in a prolonged in many cases is seemingly dead and lifeless, can be rekindled by proper care and shed out new rays of brilliancy and warmth. Here, brothers, kneel down, and, with the help of God, promise that through life our aim shall be to do good, kind and noble acts and contain no less than nine sub-divisions, will But among them he saw neither features, nor The crisis had now come. A moment more, brotherly love in the hearts of all mankind. Pledge in Germany and abroad. because they know she cannot win against such form, bearing any resemblance to those of the arms of a our support to the Constitution and laws of our Nation and elevate and promote peace, purity, prosper-

ity and justice to our fellow-beings.
"I could fill pages with thoughts of childhood, but at present will not tax your valuable time with the perusal of my lines and the history of the Royal

member, until the Cabinet Council revised the constitution, etc., which again brings me new joy and tive worker for the cause of truth, justice and bro-

"Remember, our pledge was for life; which pledge will never be broken by, "Your humble servant and devoted brother,

"RUFUS H. RIDER." indicate a weak point in our organization. When a young man, say of 18, is initiated age, he wishes to remain within the fold. But,

Notes.

At a glance Frank Hill recognized the thin | touching him, he made an effort to lay hold of | T. Elmer Haines, Secretary of State, 17 Bond |

W. P. D., Hartford: Yes. Do your best and plished your aim.

HORACE S. KELLER will act as Deputy for Central and Western New York, and all applications in that section, for membership or warrants for wigwams, information, etc., will be obtained through him. Address all communications, with stamp, to H. S. Keller, Little Falls, N. Y.

METAURUS: Do the best you can, and never less number than ten. The expense—instructions for organizing, charter, ritual, constitution, by-laws, etc., is but \$10. Our objects are to benefit, and by the unity of American boys, we will rebuild and make anew this nation. which each year grows more unpatriotic, foreign and corrupt. These are true facts. Can we prevent it? Are we in time?

THE State Press, of Dover, N. H., says: "The petition for the organization of a 'wigwam' of the Loyal Sons of America has already re- value of the live stock received was \$98,300,000, ceived nineteen signatures, and one will be es- and the total business of the year is placed by tablished at an early day, with good encourage- the Tribune, excluding manufactures already ment for a large working lodge. Messrs. Adams included under other heads, at \$650,000,000, gold. & Co., publishers and editors of THE Young an increase of \$55,000,000 over the business of NEW YORKER, deserve much credit for their 1877. The average decline in prices during the laudable attempts in waking up the people to a vear is estimated at 17 per cent. realization of the benefits of such an organiza-

F. H. CHESTER.—Horace S. Keller, First Vicehas proved his ability as a strong, thorough and cles have insured him a thorough success in his favorite pursuit.

day evening. He was skating with a host of The ship in which the writer took passage for especial company a girl of twelve years, named | cane, and the deck was swept from stem to stern Clarence caught his young mate and held her up lost. A little boy five years of age, called help, when, with the words, "Hold on to the passengers prayed and shrieked, from the resacrifice preferred to save his playmate.

IMMIGRANTS are thronging into all parts of

A MARYLAND farmer has an apple tree which produced last season eighty-four bushels of fruit. ALPHONSE DEMERS, a survivor of the grand army of Napoleon, still lives in Montreal.

A CLASSICAL man out in Venice, Ill., has christened his cat "Othello, the Mewer of Ven-

ONE of the students at the Chapel Hill (N. C.) College is a son of the Siamese twins—or rather THE second largest diamond ever found in

South Africa has lately been discovered in the Dutoititspan fields. A BROKEN-LEGGED Montana Indian, disliking the pain caused by the setting of the bone, shot

and killed the physician. In the office of the Department of the Interior, at Washington, there are 96 clocks, 657 spittoons and 511 washstands.

THE third annual dog show of the Westminster Kennel Club will take place the second week in April. It will continue for four days. Two boys recently found in the gem district of Ceylon a blue sapphire weighing no less than

THE annual value of the ribbons exported by Switzerland to the United States has fallen in the I shall continue spreading the good news, so that last five years from over \$4,000,000 to about \$1,-

> THERE are in Georgia 85,000 persons between the ages of ten and eighteen years who can neither read nor write, while in 1874 there were

> CAPTAIN DE LA GRANGE, of the French Exploring Commission, has returned from South America with a rare collection of animals, which

> THE first execution that ever took place in An Illinois girl of nineteen daily attends

> sixty steel-traps, which are set for mink and Five bushels of pike, bass and perch were picked up at Stony Point, in Henderson Bay,

Lake Ontario, during a recent storm. They were washed onto the beach, and could not get In 1880 there will be an International Exhibition of sea and river fishing-tackle at Berlin.

Seek to stir up feelings of humanity and shortly be sent to all interested in fisheries, both THE Quebec Mercury has this little statement concerning the last of his once proud race: "The Seminary has recently purchased the portrait of Zacharie Vincent (Terahiholin), the last pure-blooded Huron Indian resident at Lorette.

> NIAGARA river below the falls is spanned by a bridge of ice one mile long and sixty feet wide. The river has been spanned in this way before, but seldom, if ever, so early as now. This unexpected appearance of the bridge is accounted for by the vast quantities of snow and ice which passed into the river from Lake Erie after the

> This painting was executed by himself, although

late heavy storm. THE immense sugar-pine logs cut near Truc-The above letter would, to some, appear to kee, Nev., are sent down the precipitous side of a mountain in a chute that empties them into a deep pond. The descent is 1,700 feet, the last a brother of our society, he becomes so at third of which is perpendicular, so that the logs tached that when "swiftly speeding time" strike the water with a report that can be heard brings him beyond the limit of the boundary a mile away. The logs weigh several tons each,

though he ceases to become an active member, he THE eruption of mud at the foot of Mount does not forfeit the benefits due him. In sick- Etna continues, and a smoking lake of steadily ness, in sorrow, in times of trouble and need, he increasing dimensions has been formed. Prof. is ever a brother. The question, "Should he re- | Silvestri says there are two kinds of crater—one main an active member?" has many times been in constant activity, emitting muddy and oily brought up, but never yet brought before the | water, with exhalations of carbonic acid; the cabinet. What is the opinion of our brothers? other intermittent, issuing with subterranean noises volumes of thicker mud.

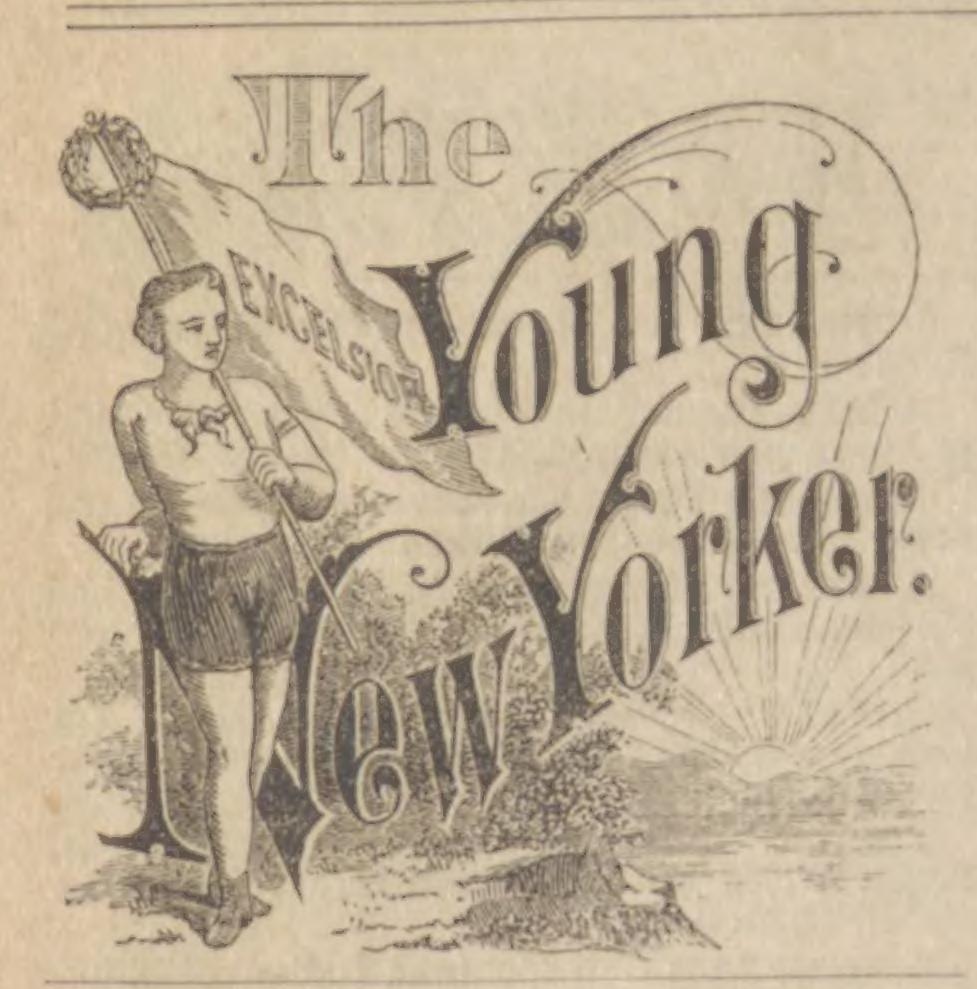
THE house of Nathan Robinson, near North East, was buried out of sight by the recent snow-storm. The Sun of that place says: "At ADDRESS all communications, with stamp, to last accounts he and his family were in the house, and they are probably there now. On Wednesday morning not a vestige remained above the snow to mark the location of their home except a small piece of stove-pipe, through which the smoke escaped."

> THREE years ago a tenant was evicted from a mill near Philipstown, Kings county, Ireland, when warning was given that no other tenant should hold the property. A young man named Cahill disregarded the threat, took the premises and was shot dead at noonday on the doorstep. For some time the ground lay waste, when Peter Langton took it. The authorities erected an iron hut near the house, in which two constables were posted to keep watch night and day. Langton has now given up the property, and the miniature fortress has been removed to another point where a similar service is required.

> CHICAGO had her most active business year in 1878. The receipts of breadstuffs (flour being reduced to grain) amounted to 134,856,193 bushels, an increase of 35,920,780 bushels over the previous greatest year, 1873. The receipts of swine were 6,339,656, of which 5,128,000, weighing 648,200 tons, were killed and packed. The

In this country during the year 1878 the number of capital executions was ninety-six. Very nearly all these were for murder. A large President of the Loyal Sons of America, is indeed proportion of them, it should be stated, occura talented young man. As a character actor, red at the South, where society has been in an he has gained some prominence upon the Ama- unsettled condition, and the hanged were mostteur stage where he acts in leading parts. ly blacks. But, on the other hand, there were Under the nom de plume of "Tony" he six executions in Pennsylvania, where the Quaker feeling against hanging used to be so able writer. In the Danbury News, and strong, while there were none in New Jersey, other professional journals, his excellent arti- where there has never been any opposition worth mentioning to the gallows. Forty years ago it was next to impossible to hang any man in Massachusetts. In 1878 the State had one execution.

CLARENCE CARMON, a youth of fourteen, died | A EUROPEAN letter gives a very amusing assistance, and she was rescued. The brave boy assures us Brud's deportment did more to might have saved himself, but with heroic self- strengthen him than all the words of comfort from the captain and officers.



MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1879.

Terms to Subscribers. One copy, six months, . . .

Two copies, one year, Notice.-We will furnish back numbers of THE Young New Yorker, to No. 1, as required, postpaid, on the remittance of five cents per copy. Back numbers can also be ordered through any

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WARD BEECHER.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE CLUB;

The Young Athlete Rivals.

A Romance of Truth versus Treachery.

BY BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG,

(JACK HARKAWAY.) In our next number commences this splendid

new story by "the Favorite." It is a tale of this day; of rivalries in School, Club and Love; of Wit, Worth and Honor

against Wile, Treachery and Wrong; of a Generous Soul hounded by a Base Heart. In story it is a "rousing" one, as all may guess; but of particular interest as revealing

Club Sports, Intrigues and Arts that many a reader will see is truth well told. And as the leading animus of the action and rivalry is a beautiful girl's love and hand, it brings out in strong relief the best and the mean-

est traits of the young men who are its actors. It will greatly delight all, of course, and endear its author still more to his immense circle of readers.

A Home-Gathering.

THE residence of Mr. Amos F. Learned, in

Prospect Place, Brooklyn, on Jan 21st, was the scene of a "home-gathering," which was so enjoyably exceptional as to make it specially noteworthy. Ordinarily social parties are but the occasions of dress displays and dancing, closing with a costly supper. On this occasion vocal man, jumps in, grabs the drowning person, and and instrumental music, elocutionary recitations and readings, and the buzz of an animated conversation in which journalists, litterateurs and artists, together with clergymen, lawyers, and individuals of influence and position in the society life of the city, took part, making the entertainment one so congenial to intelligent tastes, and so free from the fashionable formalities of party gatherings, that it became really a home-gathering in every sense of the word, and just such an enjoyable one as might be expected at the hands of so experienced a journalist as the worthy host of the occasion, who, with his good wife and fair daughters, formed a committee of reception who were indefatigable in their efforts to make their guests realize what old-fashioned New England hospitality was. "Sans ceremonie" was the order of the evening, and the result was a delightful social reunion of Mr. Learned's journalistic, literary, artistic and church friends, which made the night's entertainment one to be pleasantly remembered for | tually shoved the helpless man before him, as he years. What with readings by Mr. Arnold, recitations by the Misses Knox, glees by Messrs. Walcott and McAneeney, instrumental solos by the Misses Learned, Miss Dickinson, Professor Van Nardroff, and songs by Miss De Comps, Miss Pope, Miss Maggie Mitchell, and others present, a musical and literary programme was extemporized which delighted the assemblage who crowded the parlors on the occasion.

Among noteworthy guests present were: Judge Macfarlane and wife, of the Hanson Place Baptist Church; Captain Yates, the African voyageur; School Commissioner A. B. Richardson, wife and New York Bay. daughter; Colonel Heiss and wife; Augustus Mayerick, of the Commercial Advertiser, and wife; Deacons Morse, Young and Dunten, "of our church, you know;" Nelson Bickford, the artist, and wife; W. K. Applebaugh, the Brooklyn electrician; A. Knox and wife; C. Westerfield and sister; Mr. and Mrs. B. Beal; George | vincible armor. Walcott, of the Vocal Union; Miss Maggie Mitchell, of St. Stephen's choir; Mr. J. H. Arnold, elocutionist; Mr. McAneeney, the tenor; Mr. Pope and daughter; Mrs. De Comps and daughter; R. F. Page and wife; Miss Morris, of Cincinnati, and Mr. Bennett; Israel Barker, wife and daughter; R. Knox; Dr. and Mrs. Maddren, and a large number of others, the hospitable mansion being crowded with guests. After the retirement of some of the elders the young people went into dancing with the spirit and vigor developed in reels and old-fashioned country dances, with a zest which gave special enjoyment to the close of the affair.

It is unnecessary to add that the dining-room tables were loaded with delicacies suitable to the occasion and that the elegant supper provided was done full justice to.

Editor's Notes.

HEN and Rooster Convention is what the irreverant called the New Jersey Poultry Association meeting, at Newark, the other day. No matter-the hens and roosters were a great success-not a foul fowl among the 400 coops.

savers manage is indicated in the item on our | Anderson's. When "Blower," "Vaughan," credit for the work they do.

THE "American frigate Constitution," which went ashore on Dorset Beach, Jan. 16th, was the veritable Old Ironsides of the Revolutionthe noble old ship of song and story. Though now over 80 years old (she was launched in Hart's Yard, Boston, Oct. 1797,) her ribs of live oak are yet sound! She was returning from Havre with the return-exhibits of the late Paris Exposition. Long may she float!

The Light-house Heroine.

THE recent appointment of Ida Lewis as | Toronto Globe of a late date says: \$750 per year to the Government.

Can Men Fly?

THE poet, Edmund C. Stedman, is an enthuthere is an Aëronautical Society, whose sole purpose is to encourage investigation and experiis thought, is the method most easily conserved. An air-ship, with balloons for sustention, is almospheric currents; but wings, it is argued, can tion. We shall see what we shall see, but confess that we do not expect the flying man in this century.

The North River Life-Savers.

THE new trio of Life-Savers already have made their mark-having saved three lives. The originator is a young pattern-maker named Colman, who, as a swimmer-expert has been employed at the Sea Side House, Rockaway Beach, several summers, and has saved many a bather from drowning. The other members of the "patrol" are Chas. H. Brounegan, a longshoreman, and Thos. Clume, a boatman.

Their life-saving apparatus is of the simplest kind. They do not wear life-preservers, but each has a double set of braces passing over the shoulders and around the waist. In the front where the belts cross a little above the waist is fastened a stout ring. Across the shoulders of each is carried a seventy-foot line, to one end of which a snap-catch is fastened. To get a man out of the water one member of the patrol snaps the end of his line to the breast-ring of another is hauled ashore with him hand over hand.

A Perilous Cruise.

CAPT. PAUL BOYTON and a Herald reporter started on a cruise, Friday night, in New York harbor, and had a critical and exciting time of it. The harbor being filled with floating ice, both loose and in fields, made navigation anything but "clear sailing." All was well enough on the start, though the reporter, being not even a swimmer, made awkward work at first, but soon found himself quite master of the situation with his paddles that worked with ease, and efficiently. The "baby" in tow afforded lunch, wine and cigars, which they enjoyed-the reporter on a cake of ice, the captain in the icy

After that came a season of peril. The icefields became so dense that the voyageurs were in imminent danger of being crushed. Out to sea the fields were driving, so nothing remained for the imperiled men but to escape as best they could. This they did, floundering over ice cakes, plunging in the water, pushing, struggling, paddling, until the reporter utterly gave out, and Boyton acpressed through the open water for the Staten Island shore, and Stapleton pier was at last reached at 6 A. M.—the adventurers having then been in the frigid water or on ice for seven hours. That both were exhausted may well be believed, and that they escaped at all shows the wonderful sustaining power of the dress. A severer test could not possibly have been applied. To float in tempestuous seas—to ride in safety through baffling currents, or to sleep sweetly on the lifting and throbbing deep-are achievements that the inventor has so often consummated as to make their recital no longer Tenney, wife and daughter; Rev. Alexander a tale of wonderland; but, we doubt if, in all the experience of this amphibious man he ever encountered such peril, or endured such a strain on body and mind as his night cruise in the

Activity Among the Walkers.

difference with which the very fast times all that time not the breath of suspicion ever | their new team of 1879.

now frequently made are received. When floatings around the rink or many slow duty Christopher North walked forty miles in walks down the good side of King stree." eight hours, or Captain Barclay one thousand This is just as good advice to our own ladies as A SECOND band of "Life-Savers" has come | makes the astonishingly fine score of fifty miles | petitors over the border sigh with envy. forward in New York as candidates for fame- in 9h. 30m. 40 1-4s., while Downey does the three young men, experienced swimmers, and same distance in 8h. 39m. 39s., while Barclay's "pluck to the backbone." How these life- task is not to be named in the same day with fourth page. They certainly deserve immense "Corkey" and the other distinguished foreign- precocity of American children, boys and girls, ers come over in the spring to get the cham- and the variety of their attainments at an early pion's belt away from O'Leary it will be in no age. We take no pleasure in hearing these reway strange if some American dark horse ports. Our patriotic pride is now and then O'Leary included, a clean pair of heels, and so eagleish, perhaps—but we are oftener reminded men.—N. Y. Herald.

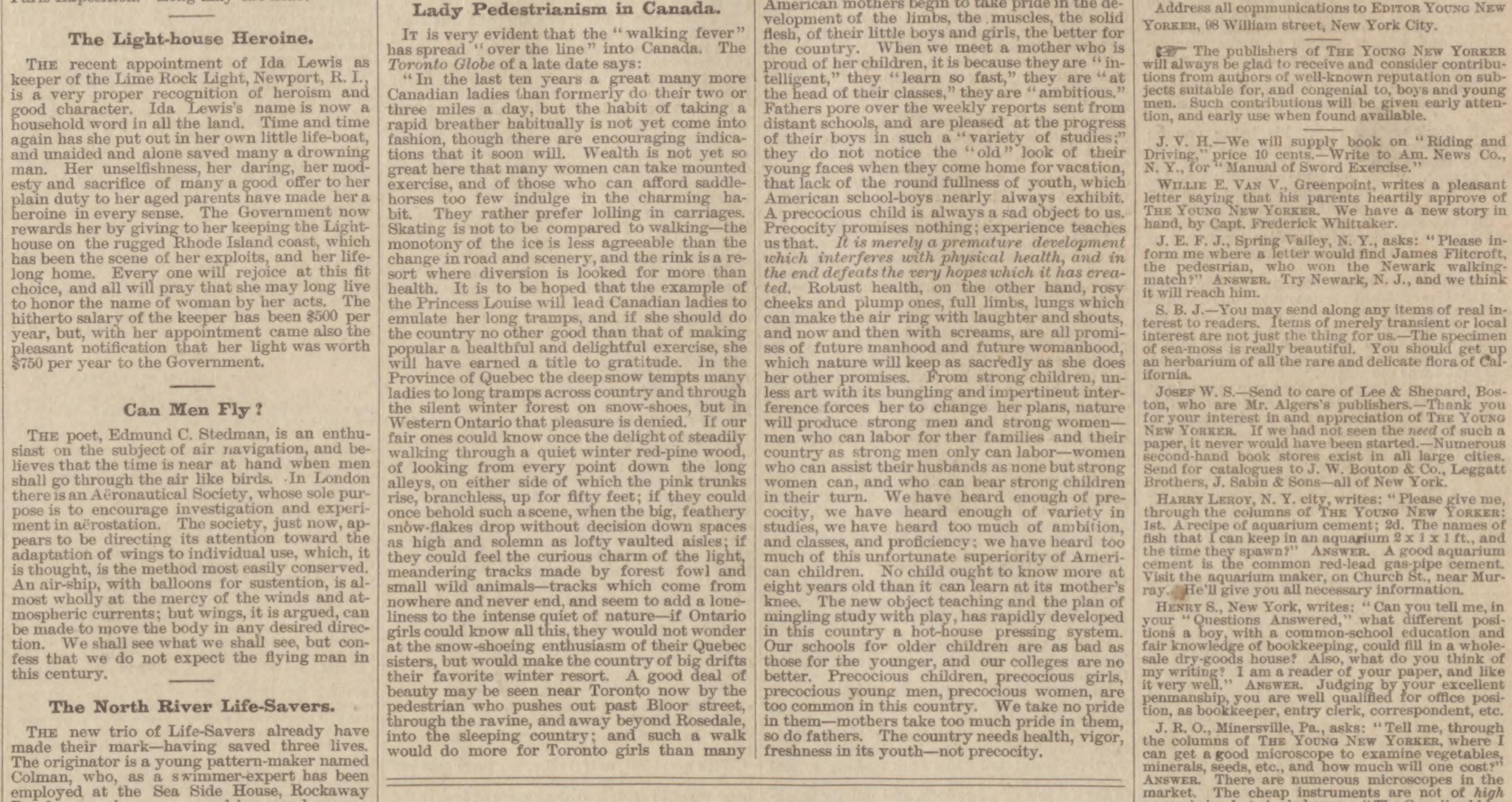
Lady Pedestrianism in Canada.

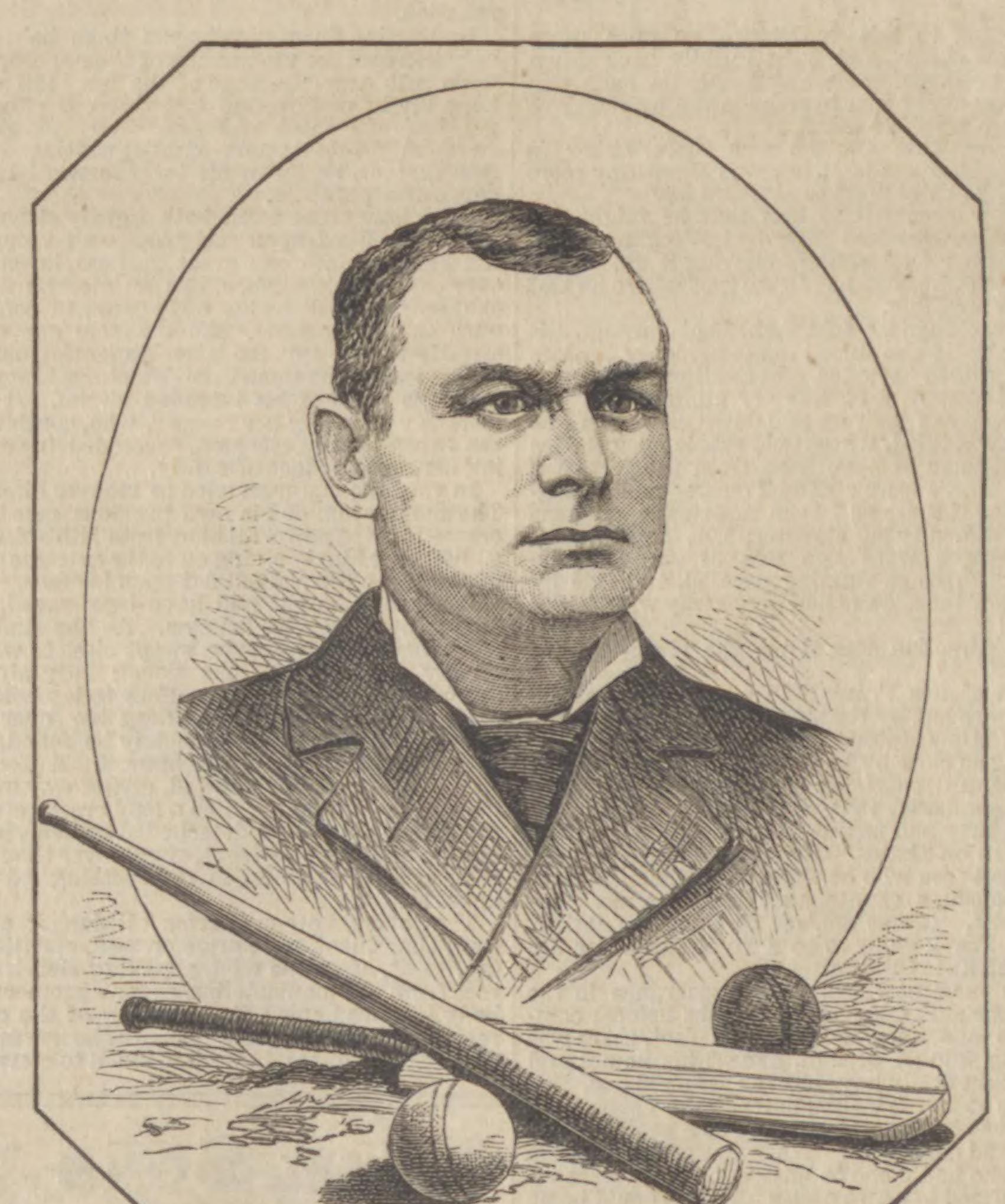
is a very proper recognition of heroism and Canadian ladies than formerly do their two or the head of their classes," they are "ambitious." again has she put out in her own little life-boat, fashion, though there are encouraging indica- of their boys in such a "variety of studies."

in, one thousand hours, all thought they had to the subjects of Queen Victoria. As the Torondone remarkable work. But now Mr. Lind, an to girls are already quite noted for their beauty unknown man from Newark, asks permission and vivacity, any enhancement of these qualities to take a few turns on Holske's frack, and by more walking will make their Yankee com-

Hot-house Children.

should quietly step in and show the whole party, pleased by them-we feel slightly Americaneither protract the stay of the visitors or send of the thin, pale-faced little children, especially them back to their native land sadder but wiser | little girls, which we pass on their way to school with books under their arms. Our children, like our women, are made to know too much, and are allowed to play too little. The sooner American mothers begin to take pride in the development of the limbs, the muscles, the solid It is very evident that the "walking fever" | flesh, of their little boys and girls, the better for has spread "over the line" into Canada. The | the country. When we meet a mother who is proud of her children, it is because they are "inkeeper of the Lime Rock Light, Newport, R. I., "In the last ten years a great many more | telligent," they "learn so fast," they are "at good character. Ida Lewis's name is now a three miles a day, but the habit of taking a Fathers pore over the weekly reports sent from household word in all the land. Time and time | rapid breather habitually is not yet come into | distant schools, and are pleased at the progress and unaided and alone saved many a drowning | tions that it soon will. Wealth is not yet so | they do not notice the "old" look of their man. Her unselfishness, her daring, her mod- great here that many women can take mounted young faces when they come home for vacation, esty and sacrifice of many a good offer to her exercise, and of those who can afford saddle- that lack of the round fullness of youth, which plain duty to her aged parents have made her a horses too few indulge in the charming ha- American school-boys nearly always exhibit. heroine in every sense. The Government now bit. They rather prefer lolling in carriages. A precocious child is always a sad object to us. rewards her by giving to her keeping the Light- | Skating is not to be compared to walking—the | Precocity promises nothing; experience teaches house on the rugged Rhode Island coast, which | monotony of the ice is less agreeable than the | us that. It is merely a premature development "All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball has been the scene of her exploits, and the rink is a re- which interferes with physical health, and in long home. Every one will rejoice at this fit sort where diversion is looked for more than the end defeats the very hopes which it has creato honor the name of woman by her acts. The | the Princess Louise will lead Canadian ladies to | cheeks and plump ones, full limbs, lungs which hitherto salary of the keeper has been \$500 per | emulate her long tramps, and if she should do | can make the air ring with laughter and shouts, year, but, with her appointment came also the the country no other good than that of making and now and then with screams, are all promipleasant notification that her light was worth popular a healthful and delightful exercise, she ses of future manhood and future womanhood, Province of Quebec the deep snow tempts many | her other promises. From strong children, unladies to long tramps across country and through less art with its bungling and impertinent interthe silent winter forest on snow-shoes, but in | ference forces her to change her plans, nature Western Ontario that pleasure is denied. If our | will produce strong men and strong women fair ones could know once the delight of steadily | men who can labor for ther families and their siast on the subject of air navigation, and be- walking through a quiet winter red-pine wood, country as strong men only can labor-women shall go through the air like birds. In London alleys, on either side of which the pink trunks | women can, and who can bear strong children rise, branchless, up for fifty feet; if they could in their turn. We have heard enough of preonce behold such a scene, when the big, feathery | cocity, we have heard enough of variety in ment in aërostation. The society, just now, ap- snow-flakes drop without decision down spaces studies, we have heard too much of ambition, pears to be directing its attention toward the as high and solemn as lofty vaulted aisles; if and classes, and proficiency; we have heard too adaptation of wings to individual use, which, it | they could feel the curious charm of the light, | much of this unfortunate superiority of Amerimeandering tracks made by forest fowl and can children. No child ought to know more at small wild animals—tracks which come from eight years old than it can learn at its mother's most wholly at the mercy of the winds and at- nowhere and never end, and seem to add a lone- knee. The new object teaching and the plan of liness to the intense quiet of nature—if Ontario | mingling study with play, has rapidly developed be made to move the body in any desired directions girls could know all this, they would not wonder in this country a hot-house pressing system. at the snow-shoeing enthusiasm of their Quebec | Our schools for older children are as bad as sisters, but would make the country of big drifts | those for the younger, and our colleges are no their favorite winter resort. A good deal of better. Precocious children, precocious girls, beauty may be seen near Toronto now by the precocious young men, precocious women, are through the ravine, and away beyond Rosedale, in them-mothers take too much pride in them, into the sleeping country; and such a walk so do fathers. The country needs health, vigor, would do more for Toronto girls than many freshness in its youth-not precocity.





JOE START.

BY HENRY CHADWICK.

of noteworthy base-ball players is Joe Start, or | tation as an honest player. His integrity of From Stapleton the return voyage was by "reliable Joe" as he is familiarly called by the character has been as valuable as capital during pers. What do you think of my writing, for a boy ferry rather than by ice-field and flood-tide—as | fraternity at large. The first time we saw Joe | his career as a professional, as has his skill in his the expectant crowd gathered at the Battery play in a match was on the occasion of the con- home position in the field. He can now comhad anticipated, but all were glad enough to see | test between the old | mand the highest salary paid to the occupant of them well back again by any mode. The look- Enterprise nine of Brooklyn. Joe was the first- a first-baseman, not because he can play the posiout on the chilling waters was not cheering baseman of the Enterprise Club, and one of his tion so well, but because he can always be relied enough to wish any one in their icy embrace, companions was Jack Chapman, who played at | upon for honest and faithful service, and is well not even if comfortably housed in Boyton's in- short field in the same match. This was on the known to be beyond the reach of temptation at 16th of July, 1860—eighteen years ago. The the hands of the gambling pool ring vultures of ensuing year saw Start, Chapman, and Crane | the profession who are ever on the watch for in the reorganized Atlantic nine, these young victims. Joe is honest by instinct and not by players occupying the positions in the Atlantic | calculation. He acts honestly because it is his THE interest in walking contests and in walk- nine previously held by Price, Peter O'Brien, nature, and not because it is "the best poling generally this winter is simply unparalleled. and Archy McMahon, viz., first base, left and | icy. Anderson's astonishing feat, and the perform- joined Ferguson in the Hartford nine where he has ever been a dutiful son. ances of the Westchester and Ladies' Walk- remained until 1878, when he was engaged to | Contrast the position of the honest player ening clubs, combined with the twenty-seven play with Ferguson's nine in Chicago. Here he abled to earn a salary of \$2,000 a year, with the hundred quarter-mile race now going on in | could have stayed, but he preferred coming east- | pitiful position of the player expelled for "crook-Washington and the three thousand one to com- | ward, and in the Fall of 1878 he accepted a posi- | edness" who cannot earn six dollars a week at | mence at Brewster Hall-all evince the sudden | tion in Geo. Wright's new nine for Providence, | hard labor. The one honored and esteemed by and great fondness for foot-work which has for 1879. Thus in eighteen years of playing Joe | the fraternity, the other looked upon with loathsprung up among us. No better evidence could has belonged to but five clubs, viz., the Enter- ing and contempt by every honest man. All be offered of the improvement in the pace, and stay too, of the best goers of to-day over those In 1879 Joe will be in his 36th year and will have man. The Providence Club have been fortunate of former years than the comparative in- been playing base-ball over twenty years. In | in securing the services of "old reliable Joe" for

THE subject for our third biographical sketch | has tarnished the bright escutcheon of his repu-

O'Leary's famous victory in England, where he center fields. Afterward, when John Oliver The good name he bears in this one great essenmowed down the best men all Europe could pro- retired from second base in the Atlantic nine tial of a professional base-ball player, points a duce; his crowded houses in the races with Crane took that position. Joe remained with lesson to the fraternity they would do well to Hughes and "Sport," the shorter contests, the Atlantics until 1871, when Pearce, Charley | profit by. It gives him the means in these hard where such good men as Harriman, Howard Smith, Ferguson, and Joe went into the Mutual times, of living comfortably, besides enabling and Holske have made good records; Mme. Club and there Joe remained until 1876, when he him to support a widowed mother to whom he



Special Notice.-THE Young New Yorker is prepared to answer questions on all the subjects treated of in the paper. Competent writers have been engaged for our departments of sports, pas-EUROPEANS are surprised, we are told, at the times, athletics, etc., so that our readers may depend on correct information.

> We shall be pleased to receive accounts from school and college clubs of contests in athletics of all sorts, of shooting and fishing excursions, whether of parties or of single persons, and to publish the same if of interest to our readers.

> N. B.-We do not undertake to decide wagers, nor to deal with anything involving the elements of gambling and betting in any form.

Address all communications to Editor Young New YORKER, 98 William street, New York City.

The publishers of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER will always be glad to receive and consider contributions from authors of well-known reputation on subjects suitable for, and congenial to, boys and young men. Such contributions will be given early attention, and early use when found available.

J. V. H.-We will supply book on "Riding and Driving," price 10 cents.-Write to Am. News Co., N. Y., for "Manual of Sword Exercise."

WILLIE E. VAN V., Greenpoint, writes a pleasant letter saying that his parents heartily approve of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER. We have a new story in hand, by Capt. Frederick Whittaker.

J. E. F. J., Spring Valley, N. Y., asks: "Please inthe pedestrian, who won the Newark walkingmatch?" ANSWER. Try Newark, N. J., and we think

S. B. J.-You may send along any items of real interest to readers. Items of merely transient or local interest are not just the thing for us.—The specimen of sea-moss is really beautiful. You should get up

Josef W. S.-Send to care of Lee & Shepard, Boston, who are Mr. Algers's publishers.—Thank you for your interest in and appreciation of THE YOUNG Brothers, J. Sabin & Sons-all of New York.

HARRY LEROY, N. Y. city, writes: "Please give me, through the columns of THE Young New Yorker: 1st. A recipe of aquarium cement; 2d. The names of fish that I can keep in an aquarium 2 x 1 x 1 ft., and the time they spawn?" Answer. A good aquarium ment is the common red-lead gas-pipe cement. Visit the aquarium maker, on Church St., near Murray. He'll give you all necessary information.

HENRY S., New York, writes: "Can you tell me, in your "Questions Answered," what different positions a boy, with a common-school education and fair knowledge of bookkeeping, could fill in a wholesale dry-goods house? Also, what do you think of my writing? I am a reader of your paper, and like t very well." Answer. Judging by your excellent J. R. O., Minersville, Pa., asks: "Tell me, through the columns of The Young New Yorker, where can get a good microscope to examine vegetables, minerals, seeds, etc., and how much will one cost?" Answer. There are numerous microscopes in the market. The cheap instruments are not of high vower, being but single lenses. "The Gem," sold by Dr. R. C. Kendall, of Philadelphia (\$1.25 by mail), is very good. So is the Abbot pocket lens, sold by

Peck & Snyder, New York, for \$1.00 by mail. H. W., Indianapolis, asks: "Will you tell me, through your paper, who did the best and fastest skating?" Answer. We cannot answer who did the best skating. The fastest on record—and that does not make it reliable, always-for one mile, straight ahead, and, possibly, a high wind to help, was done by Wm. Clark, Madison, Wis., in one minute, fiftysix seconds; fifty miles, in four hours, fifty-seven minutes, three seconds, by E. St. C. Millard, Chicago, Ill., in Exposition Building. The only reliable onemile record was made by G. D. Phillips, of Jersey City, in the Manhattan A. C. Rink, New York city,

in four minutes, eleven and a half seconds. STEPHEN H., of Sterling, Ill., says: "Having taken your paper from the beginning, I think it is superior to all other sporting papers. Please give me the following information: I weigh 110 pounds. I am 17 years of age, and can run 100 yards, in eleven seconds. In a running high-jump, I clear the bar at five feet, four inches (5ft., 4in.). Is that very good? I have not walked any yet, but I intend to go on the track this coming summer." Answer. Very well indeed for a boy of seventeen. But, be very careful not to overdo. Any injury now, or overstrain, may injure you for life. As to walking, better wait another year. We know of a sad case of a boy of seventeen, trained by a skillful trainer, who brought on heart-disease by overdoing.

FRANK J. P.-Write for special information about Mexican saddles, etc., to editors of Harness and Carriage Journal, New York.—As to the buck-skin suits, we know of no manufacturer of such garments in the East. The suits, however, are sold in border towns, or are there made up to order by tailors experienced in such work.—The American News Co.. New York, probably come more near than any other booksellers, to your idea of a store that keeps all the books, etc., of all the publishers.—In regard to your eyes - cease wholly to read by candle or lamplight; indeed, keep them from all strong light. Bathe several times daily in tepid water, but don't press the eyeball or use it roughly with any sponge, towel or the hand. The general health, too, often has much to do with the health and strength of the

J. Q. A., Philadelphia, asks: "Will you please tell me what is the fastest time on record in walking a mile and running a mile, and fastest five mile run and walk?" Answer. The best recent mile walk is Chas. Eldridge, of Columbia College (1877), in 7:30; D M. Stern, amateur (1876) 7:31; E. C. Holske, amateur (1877) 7:11 4-5. These are beaten, however, by the time, 6:23, given for W. Perkins, in London, England, June 1st, 1874; and by the time, 6:44 1-2, accorded to T. H. Armstrong, in New York (1874). The best recent mile run is accorded to Richard Morgan (H. A. C., 1877), 4:49 3-4. This was beaten, however, by W. Richards and W. Long, at Manchester, England (1858), viz. 4:17 1-4. Fastest five mile run is given as 24:40, by J. White, in London, May, 1863, adds: "I read with delight your splendid paper, THE Young New Yorker, especially the 'Tiger Tamer and 'The Boy Jockey.' I hope your paper will soon just sixteen?" Answer. You write very well, for one so young. Only don't flourish the pen too much. CINCINNATIAN writes: "I am pleased to write to

you, and I hope you will accept my letter. Your paper is just what I have been wanting; it is A. No. 1. Please answer me a few questions: 1. What is the game of rackets, and how is it played? 2. What is the game of hand-ball, and how is it played? 3. Why bage when given to them? 6. When did Frank Leslie stop publishing the "Boys of America," and why? 7. Why don't you give the biography of James White, Ross Barnes and Cal McVey, of the Cincinnatis? I will now close by saying I will be happy to Hand-ball is the game of rackets played with the maggot or larva to feed on until it develops into the Paris green affects the potato bulb. It is never affected in the least by the poison on the leaves. bage, lettuce, clover, etc. 6. The "Boys of America," stopped some time ago, we presume because it didn't pay. 7. We may give these "biographies" in time, if the players are representative men. Send along any items that have real interest regarding shooting, walking, etc., in your city and vicinity.



THE PURSUERS.

"CAPT. MAYNE REID'S BEST BOYS' STORY."

GASPAR, THE GAUCHO;

LOST ON THE PAMPAS. ground so uneven, the anima

A TALE OF THE GRAN CHACO.

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID,

AUTHOR OF "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN," "THE BOY HUNTERS," "THE SCALP-HUNTERS," "AFLOAT IN THE FOREST," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XLIV.

AN UNLUCKY TUMBLE.

to the town, the gaucho and his companions to run for it. Let us down at once." commence making preparations to descend Having by this finished adjusting his bridle, difficulty quarter it, the supple old savage from the hill. Not by the road leading down | he hands the reins to Cypriano adding: to the tolderia, but that by which they came "You hold this, senorito, while I go after more noise than would a badger just got out of up. For before her parting with them the In- Shebotha. Botheration to the old hag. She'll the barrel and away from the dogs that have dian girl and Gaspar had held further speech; be a trouble to us, to say nothing of the extra been baiting it. In her retreat she does not proshe imparting to him additional information of weight for our poor horses. After all, she's not ceed for any great distance in a direct line, nor how things stood in the tribe, he in turn giving | very heavy; only a bag of bones." her more detailed instructions how to act in the "But, Gaspar, are you in earnest about our bushes. She is acquainted with every inch of event of her being able to obtain an interview taking her along with us?" asks Cypriano. with the pale-face captive, and get her away "How are we to help it, hijo mio? If we it, even to the tiniest trace of bird or quadruped; from the place where confined. In the pro- leave her here she'd be back in the town before and soon coming into one of these she at length gramme arranged between them the final part | we could get started—that is if we have the good | stands upright. But not to stay there any time; to be played by Nacena would be her conduct- luck to get started at all. I needn't point out only long enough to give a glance to the right ing the captive round to the other side of the what would be the upshot of that. Pursued as and left in order that she may assure herself of hill, where the rescuers would be in waiting to a matter of course, pell-mell, and immediate. which of the two she ought to take. Assured in receive her. Delivered to them, the action of True we might leave her tied to the post, and an instant she is off again in crouched attitude the Indian girl would be at an end, so far as | muffled as she is. But then she'd be missed by | but with the agility of youth itself. Up the hill to be considered.

of course, mutually understood; by the en- cept tied to a scaffold of another sort, and in a person. Then, however, she was taking it trance to the up-hill path under the great ceiba | somewhat different way." tree. Nacena knew it well, having oft tra- The gaucho pauses, partly to enjoy his own the taxing of her strength; now there is a moversed that path and reclined in the shadow of jest, at which he is grinning, and partly to con- tive for her making speed, with every exertion the tree, played under it from the earliest days | sider whether Shebotha can be disposed of in | in her power. Indeed, more than one, for she is of childhood. For it was a pretty spot, much any other way. frequented by the younger members of the com- Cypriano suggests another, asking: munity when out for promenade on the plain or | "Why couldn't we take her in among these geance. While depriving her of her ghastly nutting among the palm-groves that studded it; | trees, and tie her to one of them? There's un- | necklace, Gaspar had taken the occasion to posa sort of rendezvous, or stopping place, from | derwood thick enough to conceal her from the | sess himself of the more elegant and valuable the two routes to the town here diverging, the eyes of any one passing by, and with the muffle ornaments late upon the person of Nacena, not shorter though by far the more difficult being over her head, as now, she couldn't cry out that with any thought to appropriate them to himthat over the cemetery hill. Of the roundabout | they'd hear her." one Gaspar, of course, knew nothing. But he "Twould never do," rejoins Gaspar, after an rightful owner when the latter should reappear knew the ceiba, and the way back to it; all on | instant of reflection. "Hide her as we might | to claim them. Coming back and bringing with his side needed. The girl had trodden both | they'd find her all the same. These red-skins, half | her the captive, Nacena would well deserve reshundreds of times, and was acquainted with naked though they are, can glide about among titution of her trinkets. their every reach and turning. She would come | bushes, even thorny ones, like slippery snakes. | Thwarted in her infernal schemes, stung to anyhow, and no fear of her not finding the way. So many of them they'd beat every bit of thick- fury by their failure, Shebotha goes panting up Their only fear was of her coming unaccom- et within leagues of them in less than no time. the hill, but for all her hard breathing without

Instead full confidence that the Indian girl will | beagles. Carrai! they'd smell the stinking witch | tery, finding her way through its aërial tombs bring Francesca back with her. Strange this; half a mile off, and so discover her whereabouts as one who knows every scaffold around, and but stranger still, that while overjoyed with the to their masters." thought of his sister being delivered from cap- "True," returns Cypriano, seeing the plan he It is not from fear of being followed up there tivity. His joy should have a sting of sadness has proposed would not do. "In that way they that she hastens her steps. She knows that in it, like a mingling of shadow and sun. This | would find her, no doubt." due to his suspicion of the motives actuating her "And if they didn't," interposes Ludwig, thither. For although hindered from hearing who has promised to be his sister's deliverer. speaking from a sentiment of humanity, "it | their conversation with Nacena, and becoming Nacena is not their friend for mere friendship's | would be dreadful." sake. Nor his because of the former fellowship "Dreadful! What do you mean?" asks Cy- prehending she at least surmises them. For, existing between him and her own brother. priano, looking puzzled. "For them not to find having recognized the gaucho and his compan-Instead jealousy is her incentive, and what she her is just what we want."
is doing for their benefit, is but done for the "Ah, cousin! how would it be for her? Tied they have there other than to release the palethwarting of Aguara.

the signal for action, and all three become en- or something as bad."

ping on his bridle. "I don't much fancy re- I'm not the man to deny it. But there need be as if some danger threatened her from bemaining longer in this melancholy place. Though no difference of opinion on that point. Leaving hind.

high and airy, it mayn't be wholesome. If af
Shebotha tied to a tree wouldn't do on any ac
Arriving by the door of her own hut she utter all that brown beauty should change her | count for the reason I've stated. It might, most | ters an exclamation of surprise at not there seemind, and play us false, we'd be in a predica- likely would, and as you say it ought, end in ing her slave. Still another, after having called ment, found up here—a regular trap, with no ourselves getting tied to trees, or stakes, with a out his name, and received no answer. Her as-

that the gaucho hesitates to declare it. "Why, knock her on the head, or draw the It is only a mechanical act her entering withblade of a cuchilla across her throat and so stop in the hut, and proceeding on to its inner apart-

if we're not to take her with us."

her grunting at once and forever. The infernal ment. For she is good as sure it, too, will be hag deserves no better fate, and hanging's too found empty, as she finds it. good for her. But they'd find her dead body all Almost instantly returning to the door she the same, tho' not with a tongue in it to tell stands gazing out into the darkness. Were who stopped her wind, or what's of more con- there a light in front her eyes would be seen to sequence now, which way we went off. Besides glare in their sunken sockets with the brightness I dare say the Senor Ludwig wouldn't agree to of fireballs, while in her breast is burning the our getting disembarrassed of her in that fash- fury of a concentrated vengeance. Once again

horrified at the thought of such cruelty. "Any- either betrayed her, or been himself betrayed, thing but that, Gaspar."

"Well; there isn't anything besides what I | ward that in which sleeps Aguara. we're crossing back over that riácho where you out: left your saddle-bags, if you're tired riding "Son of Naraguana, awake!" her old bones till they crack every joint of head over the edge of his hamaca.

Were it not for the gravity of the situation, that there are enemies near, and treason in | "WE'LL have to cut loose and let him go. Gaspar's young companions would be greatly your tribe. You've been betrayed, and so has It's almost night, and I'm afraid he will run amused at his quaint rhodomontade. But both | Shebotha!" Francesca, has somewhat impatiently listened ors?" to it. Having hold of the bridle-rein which the "You'll learn that in time, chief. It may be fast for two hours to a vicious "right" whale; to speak, he says in urgent tone:

about it! As you said yourself, we should get | the floor, and coming forward to the entrance. | running us directly to windward. down to the plain as soon as possible."

them to interfere with his action. And while "No; that's not needed, if you say she's and if you can get one good lance at him, delivering the last sally he has been looking to gone. Tell me how, where and whither. Be we'll be all right." his horse-gear to see that his saddle croup is in | quick!" were a bundle of rags.

their relative positions, riding double, were they | hindered, has not only connived at it, but taken | longer distinguishable. We had not as yet been starting out on a long journey. But it will do himself away as well. In short, the cage is able to approach the monster near enough to And for that short distance it seems idle either | flown!" to bind her to his own body or the saddle.

the path, a troop of ringtailed monkeys asleep in their tops, having their slumbers disturbed by the clink, clink of the shod horses against stones, set up a lugubrious howling. All the three horses are affrighted by the unearthly tree.

dazed by the fall, 'tis to learn that for that Now, he reflects not on these past times so full ghost of a chance. But there's but little more night his riding double, with Shebotha sharing of innocence and happiness. Instead, wild with daylight, and we mustn't run the risk of losing longer to be seen.

AN INFURIATED FEMALE.

appearance, nor aught out of the way, save in the fugitives. chance of retreating from it. So the sooner we're back to the bottom of the hill the safer darted into the underwood and off. Not after turning the hill at about a mile's distance sight beneath the disturbed water. 'twill be. There we'd at least have some hope even rising erect to her feet, but on all fours; passes the ceiba tree. Soon as Nacena had started on her return in the speed of our horses—if in the end we have for although the hillside is so thickly overgrown [To be continued—commenced in No. 1.] and sail. Hold on! Your compass first, and with thorny scrub that a pointer would with worms her way through it without making any long continue crawling through the tangle of that wooded slope, and all the paths traversing that affair was concerned, while theirs had yet to-morrow morning, if not sooner, and they'd she goes, back toward the cemetery, and one be sure to look for her up here. No likelier who saw her ascending before, seeing her now The place where they were to await her was, place for such as she among these scaffolds; ex- would with difficulty believe it to be the same leisurely, with no particular call for haste, nor urged by two of the strongest passions that can agitate the human breast-cupidity and venself, but the intention of restoring them to their

Besides you forget their dogs. Scores they have, stopping to take breath. Nor rests she on reach-Least of all has Eudwig this apprehension. ay, hundreds; some of them keen-scented as ing the summit, but glides on across the ceme-

whose bones molder upon it. they from whom she has escaped will not return acquainted with their plans, if not fully comto a tree, with no hope, no chance of getting face girl she has in her charge? And from the Though he has expressed his confidence that loosed from it? She'd die of hunger or thirst- fact of their having themselves released Nacethey will soon see Nacena, he is silent about | miserably perish. Wicked as Shebotha is, we'd | na, let her go without further detention than these suspicions. There is no time to speak of be worse than she if we left her to such a fate- would be required to come to an understanding. them if he would. For in a few seconds after to say nothing of our bringing it upon her, ay, she concludes that this has been come to, and Nacena's separating from them, Gaspar gives | and for doing so we'd deserve the same ourselves, | the Indian girl consented to aid them in their attempt at rescue. But it will not be successful gaged in getting ready their horses for a return | "Well, Señor Ludwig," rejoins the gaucho if she, Shebotha, can prevent it; and desperatewith an air of submission, rather than convic- ly bent on doing it, she rushes on through the "Por Dios!" mutters the gaucho while slip- tion, "you may be right in what you say, and scaffolds, and down the road to the tolderia,

bundle of fagots between our legs set to the tonishment is complete, and her rage at full tune of a slow fire. But," he adds, after a second or two spent in conversing, "There's only one of the toldo, she sees there is no one inside. The other way I can think of to deal with the witch, bees-wax dip, burnt low and flickering in the socket, faintly lights up the hideous objects of "What's the other?" asks Cypriano, seeing her craft and calling; but no form of human

she calls out the name of herslave, but as before "Oh! no, no!" ejaculate the humane youths, getting no answer; and, now sure that he has she glides silently out of her toldo and off to-

proposed doing; that is, take her along. I'm | Soon she reaches its door, which she finds | willing to accommodate her on the croup of my | wide open. For it is within the tropics, and the recado, and will show her all the gallantry she | night is a warm one. Craning her head inside deserves. If you're jealous, Señor Ludwig, you and listening for a second or two, she can tell may have her behind you; and as your horse is by his breathing that the cacique is asleep. the lightest laden, that might be best. When A slumber abruptly broken by her calling

double you can drop her down among the light-ning eels and let them play their batteries upon shrill treble. "What is it?" he adds, raising his "Arise, Aguara; and make all haste! Know

too anxious about the future, and in no humor | "Betrayed! How?" he asks in wonderment, | she can never work up to us." for enjoying a jest, Ludwig only answers with but without leaving his hammock. "Who are The speaker was Mr. Ransom, second mate a faint smile, while Cypriano, alone thinking of these enemies you speak of? Who the trait- of the ship Crusader of New Bedford, in

gaucho has handed to him, on the latter ceasing enough for you now to know that your pale-face a fierce old "Nor'wester," who seemed not captive has escaped." "Bring her along then, amigo; and be quick | "Escaped!" he cries out, bounding down upon | the water at race-horse speed, and was now

"The pale-face escaped, you say? Are you "I wouldn't cut as long as we can see her The admonition is not needed. For Gaspar | speaking truth, Mam Shebotha?"

proper condition for her who is to be his double. In hurried phrase she recounts the incidents He seems as strong as ever; and, so far as I Satisfied it will do, he strides off to where which have occurred to her and Nacena on the can see, has no idea of bringing to." Shebotha is tied, and in a few seconds returns, | Cemetery Hill, adding her conjectures as to | In the ardor of the chase, during the afterbringing the sorceress in his arms as though it | what may have transpired since and may still | noon, we had become separated from our combe in the act of occurrence. Among these last | rades, having struck the whale when there was Hoisting her up to his horse's withers, and are her suspicions—well founded as we know— no other boat within supporting distance. They with a threat telling her to stay there, he springs | that Kaolin's sister has aided the pale-face to | had done their best in vain attempts to reininto the saddle behind her. It would not be escape, and that her own slave, who should have force us, but were now so far astern as to be no

So thinks Gaspar; but in this the gaucho, question to which the sorceress can give answer of the light flotilla. with all his prudent sagacity, is for once incau- without the need of any doubtful surmise or Still onward rushed our tireless steed, his tious, to a fault. As they are groping their | conjecture. She knows it as well as if she her- | trumpet-blast ringing loud and clear, as ever way down the steep slope, zigzagging among the | self had appointed the place of rendezvous given | and anon he brought his spiracles to the surface tree-trunks that stand thickly on both sides of by Gaspar to the Indian girl. For while riding for breath: our light boat dancing in his wake,

that rearing erect upon its hind legs, with the ground so uneven, the animal loses balance, and beneath its shade, or climbed up the grand and ambitious officer, under the circumstances. trunk and disported himself among its branches "I hate to cut from a whale," said he, "for I

the saddle, is at an end. For the sorceress is no rage, and wretched as he is angry, he stays not the ship. You all see how it is, boys?" he added ing himself, rushes forth out of his toldo calling | in the air, "and-" loudly for his horse.

the tribe, several of whom, in obedience to their | the water. "You see it, sir?" chief's command, start off for the corrals to "Cut!" shouted Easton, as his eye followed the THERE is no mystery about Shebotha's dis- procure the horses necessary for a pursuit of glance of mine. "Cut quick, Mr. Ransom!"

MY SAILOR BOY.

BY ROSA A. KENNEDAY.

How sweet to linger where the murmurs flow, In rhythmic echoes, from the far off-sea; And watch the wavelets slowly come and go, And tell their tale, in soft, sad melody. How sweetly day-dreams fill my yearning mind, Nor seem to mock my long-expected joy, When on you deep, the gilded arrows find My Sailor Boy!

How dread to hear the wrath of tidal wave, When tempests' dashing billows rule the sea! Sad, deep the prayer I offer up to save My brave young hero coming home to me! Faithful yet I wait, and long to meet My roving champion, bringing back my joy; How well I've waited—waiting yet—to greet My Sailor Boy!

How sweet to kiss the miniature he gave, That I might know when he returns again-That oft I've seen in weary dreams-my brave-In thy wild dangers on the stormy main! My heart foretells with love he must return, To claim his bride, who fain would bear the joy! Ah! Then how sweet for never more to yearn, My Sailor Boy!

Saved by a Whale "Slick."

BY WALTER A. ROSE.

us out of sight of the ship. With this light air,

whose boat I was tub-oarsman. We had been disposed to show us any play, but tore through

to'gall'nt sails, Mr. Ransom," said Easton, the does not waste time over his jokes, nor allow "Come to my toldo and see for yourself." boat-steerer. "I think he must bring to soon;

"Yes, but he won't give me the chance.

for the half-mile or so to the bottom of the hill. empty, and the bird with its keeper both lance him effectually; and we had no bombs with us, the ship having only one gun, and this What direction have the fugitives taken is a was in charge of the chief mate, as commodore

Crusader, rapidly sinking on the western horinoise; but Gaspar's more than any. So much, Aguara, too, well knows the noted spot, as | zon; while the working of his features plainly As the gaucho gathers himself, stunned and when more of a boy than he is now. know I could muckle him, if he'd show me the

to reflect at all, but hastily and only half dress- interrogatively as he flourished his boat-knife

"What's yonder? A fogbank shutting down?" Meanwhile the sorceress has aroused others of I interrupted, as I saw an ugly mist rising over

The officer no longer hesitated. A single the adroitness with which the aged crone con- Aguera's is on the ground first, and without stroke of his keen knife severed the line, and the trived to effect her escape. Soon as touching waiting for companion or attendant of any kind, whale, as if in triumphant joy at being released, be vaults upon the animal's back, and goes off at struck the surface with a thundering flat blow

Lay round, Easton! Give me up the mast



THE CAPTIVE RECAPTURED.

The little boat-compass was pulled out from latitudes. its cleets under the stern, and quickly, but too | With what a thrill of gratitude we saw the stretched arm had thus so strangely protected | sure to weary your readers, not to mention | Butler, Lowell. late! The bank of mist had rolled toward us, fog disappear: and then, rising erect and stand- us. could be opened and steadied for setting bear- in sight!

is of no use to us now."

This is one of the dangers to which the whale- knew too well, to a gale.

yond the power of the most experienced cruiser | With our sail reefed down to a mere rag, we | Mr. Ransom. "She may see that. She can't | so utterly worthless as bad poetry, there being | July 6, Hartford vs. Indianapolis, at Indianafogs may continue. No other ship had been in angry, murky sky lowered above us, and the course for the chance to follow it down. We desire for any but that of the first quality. to a calm.

if to render our isolation more complete, dark- | floating, off the port bow," he suddenly ex- | She might be wearing round for the other | general interest is another important and very ness settled down over the sea, and the gloom | claimed. "Luff a little, Mr. Ransom! Luff tack; but no; the helm met her again; and | successful feature—one which will demand pe- | The clubs entering were the Havana and Almenthat shut us in seemed actually tangible. Only | quick! You see it, sir? There it head directly | rusal-for the reader always wishes to know the | dares from Havana, and the Matanzas fro one in such a situation can comprehend how be- | a sea! It looks like a drug!" wildering, how completely subversive of all At this he sprung nimbly down, and bent his A cheer rose spontaneously, sent up from six well written they are ce. tain to prove a benefit.

that we may see the compass. We shall now | was a "drug."

of the sound." cherous guide. We were making a course In a few moments we had gathered in the paper

"This won't do," said our leader, "we must | We now "veered and hauled" to ease the this season on the ground."

great difficulty was, to know how much we had morning. Examine the drug, Easton; see if haul upon it, before slipping the other one we Association. deviated from a direct course.

ears with a dull, muffled sound, as if coming burnt deeply into one of its sides. from behind a wall. It was not ahead of us. They were, "PIE IX. ROUEN." to the northward!

fifteen minutes, we heard the gun again, the Throwing the lead overboard, he let the line | we watched for a favorable chance. boom seemed abeam of us; and the boat's head | run out to the bottom. was once more swung round.

be less than three miles off."

more attempts, but with most disheartening re- icy blast, coming direct from the polar sea, and | With the next heave of the huge vessel, the | young men have a printing-office costing but | Almendares ... 7 1 1 3 2 3 1 9 0-27 sult. The more nervous and excited we be- striking against our drenched bodies, chilled us warp snapped like a thread, and she was tossed \$5.00, and the press, a Victor, "is about large came, the less our judgment was worth; and to the very marrow. the reports gradually died out in the distance, But we hung on to our strange anchorage, as leaving us utterly alone on the ocean, enwrapped to an ark of safety; while the shades of night in amorphous darkness.

when cutting from the whale, to be fully eight | save the wild sea raging angrily around us. miles. With no true magnetic bearings, and In vain we gazed dimly through the spray at stand that a very slight deflection from the true | deep. course would, in running that distance, carry us entirely wide of the mark: while the deceptive | exclamation from Easton. stances, must be understood by every one.

In despair of reaching the ship, we at length | we've drawn the iron!" ceased our exertions, "peaked" the oars, and "God help us if we have," answered the the weather, even in the latitude of fifty-six de- high and dry!" which we had good reason to anticipate with nostrils.

and tried to sleep, setting one of our number as | directly under us, the boat would have been | hearing from us; and had at length given us up a look-out—if such he could be called. "Lis- capsized, and all of us left struggling in the sea. | for lost, supposing we could not have outlived tener" would be perhaps the better term; for he "Hurrah, boys!" again shouted the young the gale, which had been the heaviest of that might as well have essayed to look through a officer, as the whale buoyed up before us. "This season. stone wall as the impervious mist that on all is a perfect God-send. We shall make good It was the finest sight in the world, to behold sides enveloped us.

the night; we were up and down by fits and It will be readily understood that the rising nor any one of us who were in the boat, will

Breakfast was served out sparingly to those exerted from the bottom of the sea. who cared to eat it; and while thus engaged, a This change in the situation of affairs proved

marked Mr. Ransom, "we are as likely to be oil that had escaped from the carcass, forming Let it be a point to always secure a bright, running away from a ship as toward one. If what is well known among whalemen by the breezy and original sketch for each issue, as it the breeze freshens from this quarter, as I think name of a "slick." The waves no longer broke will lend variety and interest to your columns. it soon will, the fog must lift."

instance, had proved our greatest drawback. forlorn hope, and how slight the prospect of our her could see us.

stand our feelings as in silence we plied the all the ships. We've run all o' fifty miles since amine the slick!" morning, and should be well off the cruisin' Joy! we now saw the mizzen stay-sail col- which would probably be more interesting. For a full hour we toiled at them, when, as ground by this time. See! yonder's something lapse, and come down with a run.

estimates and calculations it is to be surrounded | body over the boat's course was | sturdy sets of lungs-for we felt that, if we | Indeed, it has recently become the custom-and by a dense fog, even during daylight. | quickly altered, and in a minute after, he and could get alongside of her in smooth water, we a decidedly good one we consider it—to judge pions," and each of the players will be present-"Heave up and rest, boys!" said Mr. Ransom. | the bowman were jointly endeavoring to lift | were saved. "I'll get the lantern out and strike a light, so | something into the boat which, sure enough, | Nearer and nearer she approached, rolling | editorial columns, so that if our amateur editor | etc. The first game took place Dec. 29th be-

The keg containing the lantern, and materials | the boat's head flew rapidly up into the wind's | directly down upon us, and the masterly skill | prove advantageous to his paper or not. In for making a light, are part of the inventory of eye. "Under-run the line, and bring it into the land judgment shown in this, placed the matter some cases we have known them to prove the game by applauding the players whenever good every whaleboat. This was opened, and the chocks. Roll up that sail, you Manoel! Quick! beyond doubt. light soon flashing upon the little compass at our | the wind is piping on fast and heavy; but if we | "We are seen!" at length shouted Ransom. | become failures. If a small country town is the feet showed that the wind had proved a trea- can hold on to this line, it may be our salvation." 'We shall be saved if it be within the power of place of publication it is well to have locals, but several points astray from that upon which we stray line, and were riding short up and down Up goes the tri-color to his gaff. It must be the is published in a large city.

run by the compass now, near as we can. The strain; while another piece of line was bent, as The nautical readily appreciate introduce departments in your scanty space. as far as I can judge. Pull ahead!" every precaution was taken against its chafing. on board in such weather. But the whole op- special attention in our next. In silence, and with anxious hearts, we re- "It's safer to ride here head to the sea, than eration was most admirably managed by the sumed our oars; and after the lapse of half an | undertake to run on through the night," sug- | French captain. His ship sagged directly down | hour Mr. Ransom judged that we had passed over gested the young officer. "It's going to be a upon the whale; and a line was dexterously

there's any ship's mark on it."

neither. Some thought it was astern; but the "'Pius the Ninth'-French whaler," muttered crew of the Frenchman had now clustered not. greater number agreed that it was nearly abeam | the second mate. "I knew she was on this | along the lee rail, in the waist, and were swarm-

"Forty-seven fathoms," he said, looking at The ship rolled scuppers-to, and our move-As a matter of course, a few such traverses his marks. "A good depth for codfish. Not so ment had been well timed. completely bewildered us, more especially when, deep but that the whale might be saved, if a "Now!" was again repeated; and my cominstead of the sound seeming nearer to us, it ap- | ship had good hold on him, in moderate weather. | panions were all laid hold of at the same mopeared as if receding at each successive repeti- Well, we must lie by it to-night, and trust to ment. I alone had lost the chance, by falling Providence for our safety."

Mr. Ransom. "We've been flying round like a on hard-tack and water; while the gale piped down from above. A dozen ropes, with bow-

came down and closed over us again, with no We had estimated our distance from the ship, abatement of the storm, and no object in sight

nothing to guide the eye, a ship on the waste of each successive rise of our boat upon the crest waters is a small object to steer for. The reader of a swelling wave. The apathy of despair had ed that she had chosen her berth, only at a litneeds not to be nautically educated to under- settled down upon us, as the darkness upon the

All at once we were roused to fresh life by an character of a sound at sea, under such circum- "Our line's slacked up," said he, "and we're

drifting to leeward! The line's parted, or else

prepared to make ourselves as comfortable as second mate. "But no; I don't think it," he | the rail, crying out: possible for the night. Luckily, we all had our continued. "Gather in the slack, and see! The jackets with us, and at that season of the year | whale must be coming up. Hurrah! there he is,

grees, is mild enough—when the wind chances We all echoed the shout as the immense mass to be light. We had about four gallons of water | loomed glittering against the gloom, spunging in the boat, with the stock of hard bread which suddenly up to nearly half its huge bulk above is always carried in a tarpaulin bag; but, as the surface of the water; while a terrific snapanxiety had blunted our appetites, we decided ping was heard, as the confined gas made its to make no attack on the provisions for that escape through the lance-holes, and a perfume, night, but husband them for a time of need, not of Arabia Felix, came sweeping into our

weather of it now. We shall have a floating the brave old fellow shedding tears, as he shook

starts, the boat being left to drift wherever she of the whale to the surface was simply the effect ever forget this episode of our lives, or cease our might. Mr. Ransom announced to us, however, of natural causes. The process of decomposition gratitude to Heaven for preserving them; by that if the fog still continued into the next day, had been going on for two or three days, and means so apparently miraculous. it was his intention to make to the scuthward- | the buoyant power of the pent-up gases would | trusting to the chance of landing on one of the soon have been sufficient of itself to overcome Aleutian Islands, or falling in with some ship the pressure of the water at that moderate that might be upon the cruising ground south of depth. Added to this, the agitation of the mighty mass, caused by our strain upon the Luckily, the summer nights are short in these | line, was sufficient to start it. Rising very latitudes; the darkness were away at last, and slowly at first, but with gradually increasing daylight found us all astir and impatient to be velocity, it was tossed to the surface with great doing. It was only a question as to what we force, and shot into view, like a volcanic island suddenly uplifted by some terrible latent power

light air began to be felt, coming from the beyond all doubt the salvation of our lives; for the gale continued throughout the night, with It seemed a favorable omen. We set the sail, even greater fury than before. But we were to take advantage of it; and our boat gathering | now enabled to ride head to the wind under the headway was soon cleaving the sea to south- lee of the whale; while a large extent of sur- the contents of his paper, and as its future sucface on both sides to windward of us was cess depends, in a great measure, upon these "No use fagging ourselves at the oars," re- smoothed down into comparative calm by the contents, they should be carefully prepared. tion clubs are debarred playing with such offending over this enchanted ground, nor ventured with- Write to several well-known amateur authors His prediction was correct: within an hour in its limits; and spite the war of elements still and secure an article from each, to be used cuse. the mist became thinned; then rose up like a raging around, we felt as the Israelites in the as convenience dictates, reserving your own Secretary and treasurer—J. A. Williams, scroll, and rolled away before the breeze that Red Sea, in perfect security.

let's set the bearings of the ship. Quick, my had freshened and was now blowing upon us, A thank-offering was sent up from all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, London, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper entirely | Judiciary Committee-H. Gorman, all our lall, do not attempt to fill your paper ent raw and chill, as it came down from the colder hearts; a silent one, but not the less sincere. We with your own writings, as it gives the reading Ont.; E. R. Spaulding, Buffalo; L. C. Waite, gave thanks to the God of mercies, whose out- matter a similarity of tone and style that is St. Louis; W. S. Kelley, Manchester; W. J.

and the topgallant sails of our floating home ing with necks outstretched, we strained our | The chilling blasts swept over us; the odor of | If you cannot afford to pay for contributed | ing the season. were no longer in sight. Before the compass | eyes to sweep the horizon around us. Nothing | the decaying carcass was almost overpowering | matter in each issue, select some good and in to the senses; the hoarse screams of ravenous | teresting piece that you think will prove new | existence and they did not play a single game ings, we were enveloped in the fog, and our "Look sharp!" was the order given. There albatrosses, themselves sitting sheltered in the land attractive; but do not select from other with an Association club. visible horizon limited to a radius of fifty yards! | was no need to give it. Every man was looking | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not for | journals too often, nor confine your selections | slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not slick, "slick," rung in our ears; but we cared not slick, "slick," rung in our ears, "slick," rung in our ears, "s "Up sail, as fast as you can!" said Mr. Ransom. "Oars! Quick, boys, and give way with

som. "Oars! Quick, boys, and give way with

stilled by the Omnipotent hand, and by such un
these, since the yet more ravenous sea had been to the rude and senseless jokes that have become as did the clubs of Elizabeth, Pittsburg, Lynn

No other word was spoken; we gazed in each stilled by the Omnipotent hand, and by such una will! We can do no more than pull square to other's faces, and the barometers of our hopes expected means, that we felt confident of safety. | nals, of late years, and which can hardly be releeward-if it had only held off till we could fell rapidly down, down to the lowest gradation Daylight came again, and along with it a joy- commended as suitable material with which to be not be lowest gradation. Daylight came again, and along with it a joy- commended as suitable material with which to be not be lowest gradation.

man is peculiarly liable in the higher latitudes "A reef in the sail, Easton, commanded our "Sail ho!" shouted he, "to wind'ard." of the North-Pacific. We were at the time officer. "Let us take turns at the steering-oar. We followed the direction of his extended if our amateur editor will publish something ed by scores of 0 to 0. They were as follows: cruising to the northward of the Aleutian, or | We must run before it. The Fox Islands are arm, and beheld a large ship lying to under sensible, he will receive the commendation of May 11, Harvard vs. Manchester, at Boston (24)

majestically in the trough of the sea; and now | wishes to have his journal take a high rank, let | tween the Havana and Almendares at the lathave to depend upon that. It will be a flat To the surprise of both, their efforts met with we could see men in the rigging. Surely we him wield his pen with care, diligence and forecalm in half an hour more. Keep all your ears an unexpected resistance.

open for a gun; and make sure of the direction "There's a line fast to it—a sunken whale!" must be seen! The body of the whale, and our thought.

Local paragraphs are as yet on trial, and the

-anchored, as it were, to the sunken whale! Prus Ninth, for I know of no other Frenchman | Short notes, very few humorous items and

two-thirds of the distance to the ship. But the blow; and we'll have it mountains high before thrown at us. We caught this, and we're ready to had attached to the carcass. But the operation of As we rested on our oars for the second time, "There is, sir," replied Easton, turning the hauling under the ship's lee was a delicate one; the boom of a gun was heard. It fell upon our piece of wood over, and showing some letters and, before we were close enough to think of climbing her side, she had forged ahead, so as to run almost beyond the limits of the slick. The Amateur Press Association will meet at all or Umpire-Mr. Cuero Carlos of the Havana B. B. C. crew of the Frenchman had now clustered not. ground, somewhere." ing in the main-chains; bronzed, bearded faces, We turned in that direction, again vigorously On saying this, he pulled out a codfish-line, lighted up with kindly sympathy, looked down published in the Rambler. plied our oars, and made all speed toward the which happened to have been left under the upon us, and strong arms were ready to seize us quarter whence the sound seemed to have come. stern-sheets after being used two or three days at the first opportunity. At one moment they But steering with any degree of accuracy was before—for Bristol Bay affords a fishing-ground | would be nearly twenty feet above us, at the impossible: and when, after the lapse of about as inexhaustible as the banks of Newfoundland. next their hands almost touched us. Carefully

"Gather in, now!" was the word.

over the thwart.

Six weeks later, as we lay in the outer an- enterprising firm to the public. chorage at Honolulu, we saw another ship just heaving in sight round Diamond Head, whose well-known rig told her to be the Crusader. It was dark before the rattle of her chain announc-

tle distance from us. Hastily we manned one of the Frenchman's boats, and pulled for her. "Boat ahoy!" was hailed from the ship.

"Who are you?" "Cast-away Crusaders," answered our second mate in his natural voice. Our tender-hearted old captain leaped upon

"Mr. Ransom, is it you?" "Ay, ay, sir. All right," was the answer. "Are your crew safe?"

"All here in the boat, sir." "God be praised!" exclaimed the good old man in a choking voice, while a fervent "Amen"

was returned by all of us. He had cruised all over the ground where we had been lost, day after day, hoping against hope; he had found and secured the whale from which we had cut loose, and which had after-Luckily, we were far enough to leeward, as ward died of the wounds we had given it; he We stretched ourselves across the thwarts, the huge carcass bulged up. Had it risen had spoken every vessel seen, in the hope of

Little sleep came to our eyelids throughout anchor, and a large slick to windward of it!" hands with all; and I am sure that neither he,

Journalism'

department should be addressed to Editor THE Young New Yorker, 98 William Street, New York.

How to Start an Amateur Paper. HAVING selected his mode of publishing, our would-be editor must next turn his attention to lated any constitutional or playing rules, or has been

other objections.

out these so-called "humorous paragraphs," and 1878, in one respect, and that is in games mark-

Fogs, which shut down very suddenly, as in this | the very effort showed how faint was this last | was still a question whether those on board of | though one in every other issue will prove am- | Oct. 1, Auburn vs. Rochester, at Rochester (11 We knew that we were in danger. It is beond the power of the most experienced cruiser

We knew that we were in danger. It is bewill excite only universal disgust, for nothing is

With our sail reefed down to a mere rac we in these seas to predict how long one of these rolled off before the fast-following sea; while an help noticing this slick; and may keep off her too much of the article on the market to leave a sight of us during that day, and our only chance | norther blew cold and merciless upon our backs. | must hold on where we are. It would be no use | Another rock upon which the frail bark of

of safety lay in finding our own. For this we amateur journalism too often proves a wreck. Aug. 3, Rochester vs. Buffalo, (10 amateur journalism too often proves a wreck. Aug. 3, Rochester vs. Buffalo, (10 this we amateur journalism too often proves a wreck. had no other guide than the direction of the hour went by and no sail, or other object broke way to windward." wind, which was light and fickle. It might at | the level line separating sea from sky. The stranger kept on till nearly abreast of us, | without an exception that no amateur journal any moment veer round into another quarter; | Easton stood upon the 'clumsy-cleet," steady- when her head fell off—as we thought, more has the capacity to publish a serial; and all or, what seemed still more probable, die away | ing himself by the warp in his hand, thus com- | than is usual for a ship lying to. We stood | such efforts prove miserable failures. The space | manding the largest possible range of vision. | with suspended breath, watching her every alloted to each installment of the story is so Only those who have been similarly situated I'm afeerd," he soliloquized, loud enough to small that it fails to hold the reader's attention can appreciate the peril we were in, or under- be heard, "that we must be to the suthard of "No," cried Easton, "she is keeping off to ex- from one month to the other, and if more space is given, it is only by crowding out other matter

the standing of all amateur journals by their ed with a gold badge with the name of the club,

other miscellany will complete the paper. Never ship ought to bear from us about west-nor'west, low down as possible, for a "preventer." Then the difficulty of approaching a ship and getting The subject of advertisements will receive

AMATEUR printers are invited to send specimens of their work for criticism. It is an open question whether the Southern

MON MYRTLE has a new serial story in preparation, entitled: "Black Sheep." It will be

THE Rambler is the title of a neatly printed journal of twelve pages, published at Pontiac, Michigan. If it would dispense with its "Matrimonial Column" we should take pleasure in played in each game: indorsing it, as otherwise it appears to be quite interesting and attractive.

CHAS. J. FICKE favors us with a copy of his newsy and attractive little journal, the Metroenergy, while its literary standard is of a high of 27 to 12, playing a magnificent game and Jersey Convention.

Listening intently, and taking the opinions of shell, now and then combing in over the boat, that, ceptionally good, the type showing up clearly ond-base plays as he knows how. off a shattered wreck, just as I, with bruised enough to fill your overcoat pocket," to use body but grateful heart, was lifted over the bul- their own words. Their address is 116 Oak warks, and stood safe on the Frenchman's deck. street, Brooklyn, N. Y., and we recommend this



EDITED BY HENRY CHADWICK.

Base-ball.

THE clubs represented in the International Association Convention of 1878, were as fol-

Allegheny, of Allegheny, Pa. Auburn, of Auburn, N. Y. Alaska, of New York. Alaska, of Staten Island, N. Y. Buffalo, of Buffalo, N. Y. Brooklyn, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Cricket, of Binghamton, N. Y. Enterprise, of New York, Hornell, of Hornellsville, N. Y. Holyoke, of Holyoke, Mass. Haymaker, of Lansingburg, N. Y. Live Oak, of Lynn, Mass. Lowell, of Lowell, Mass. Manchester, of Manchester, N. H. Maple Leaf, of Guelph, Ontario. New Bedford, of New Bedford, Mass. New Haven, of New Haven, Conn. Orange, of Orange, N. J. Resolute, of Elizabeth, N. J. Rochester, of Rochester, N. Y. Star, of Syracuse, N. Y Springfield, of Springfield, Mass. St. Louis Reds, of St. Louis. Tecumseh, of London, Ontario. Utica, of Utica, N. Y. Witoka, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Zantha, of Pittsburg, Pa.

About half-a-dozen other clubs joined the As- Jan. 9, Empire City vs. Caledonian, at Censociation afterward. Of these but eight are in existence and two of these have joined the

It should be borne in mind that the managers representing the Auburn, Springfield and Lan- Jan. 13, Yonkers vs. Empire City, at Yonsingburg clubs, viz., Messrs. Underhill, Arnold Correspondence, papers, etc., intended for this and Higgins, all voted to admit the players expelled by the League Association, and thereby rendered themselves unfit to represent any club in the coming Convention. The rule onthis subject adopted by a majority vote was as fol-

> "No club shall employ any person who has vioexpelled from any Association club, under pain of forfeiting its membership, in which case all Associa-

The following are the officers: President-J. W. Whitney, Rochester. Vice-president—Hamilton S. White, Syra- Jan. 22, New York vs. New Jersey, at Cen-

powers for the editorial department. Above Columbus.

Some of the committee officials resigned dur-

The St. Louis Reds scarcely had any practical

have got the ship's bearings! But the compass on the scale! We were alone or the expanse of ful cry. It was from Manoel, our keen-eyed occupy the limited space of an amateur journal. | ment to players under contract with another club ocean, and the wind was increasing, as we all Portuguese midship-oarsman, whose watch it There are many subjects which will interest before the first day of October."

young people and engage their patronage with- The record of matches of 1877 excelled that of

Fox Islands, on the ground commonly known as ahead of us, at any rate."

Bristol Bay, and had been quite successful.

She was not more than two miles off; but it she was not more than two miles off;

polis (10 innings).... 0 July 13, Lowell vs. Rhode Island, at Providence Sept. 25, Buffalo vs. Rochester, at Buffalo.....0

Base-ball Notes.

marked by a score of 0 to 0 at its close.

There was not a single full game during 1878

BASE-BALL has become quite popular in Havana. Just before New Year's says the New One or more good editorials on subjects of York Clipper of Jan. 18th—a series of games for the championship of Cuba were commenced. editor's opinion on the topics of the day, and if | Matanzas. The prize for the championship will be a silk flag with the colors and name of the winning club, followed by the word "Chamter's grounds. There were over five hundred persons present, and of this number more than one-third were ladies. Both clubs wore new shouted Ransom, letting fly the sheet, so that | She was luffed to in such a position as to drift | publisher must be the judge whether they will | uniforms. During the game the spectators showed how much interest they took in the very foundation of success, while in others they | work was done. The Almendares played an almost faultless game up to the seventh inning, when the umpire, it is alleged, showed a great deal of partiality, and then they got so demor-alized that their opponents made eight runs, losing the game by one run.

HAVANA. T. R. 1B. PO. ALMENDARES. T. R. 1B. PO. P. Savedra, l. f. 5 4 2 3 C. Zaldo, s.s. . 5 3 1 2 Canals, r.s.... 5 0 2 1 Reed, 1st b.... 5 3 2 5 R.Savedra, 1st b.5 2 1 1 Alzola, c..... 5 3 3 11 Landa, s.s..... 5 3 2 1 Ovies, 3d b 5 4 1 1 Sabouren, 2d b ... 5 3 2 0 Barrios, 1.f. ... 5 0 0 2 Lawton c. f 5 1 3 0 T. Zaldo, p. ... 4 1 2 1 Senarens, 3d b . . 4 2 0 3 Nuno, r. s. 4 2 2 0

Totals.....47 21 17 24 Totals. 45 20 12 24 The second and third games resulted as fol-

lows. The second was played at Matanzas, and it ended in a draw on account of darkness. The Havanas led up to the sixth inning, when they changed pitchers, and then the Matanzas made ten more runs. After the beginning of the ninth inning game was called. Ten men were Matanzas...... 1 1 0 3 2 0 10 0-17

Havana 7 1 1 3 0 1 3 1—17 Umpire—L. Sola of the Havana club. The third game was between the Almendares politan, published at 30 Bergen street, Brook- and Matanzas clubs at the latter's grounds in lyn, N. Y. The paper shows enterprise and Matanzas, and the Almendares won by a score

"There, peak your oars!" was the order from We making but few errors. Alzola only had two passed balls, and Zayas did good work at first. spin button, till I hardly know which is the head on harder and harder, and our situation grew lines at their end, were flung at me. Slipping From Geo. H. and Walter E. Frew we have T. Taldo's pitching is worth mention. The rest and stern of the boat; and yet we don't gain any every hour more unsafe. The angry chopping one over my head and under my arms, I gave received several specimens of visiting-card of the players gave all a hand round to win. on the gun. Judging by the last report, it can't swell, raised by the wind blowing over a shall by a wave of my hand, and was jerk- printing, all of which display good workman- For the Matanzas, Hernandez's play attracted low sea, tossed our little craft about like an egg- ed upon the rail. Next moment the ship brought ship and neat execution. The press-work is ex- the attention of everybody, and Martin at secthe majority as to direction, we made several so as to keep us bailing for dear life; while the without printing through the card. These Matanzas..... 2 0 1 3 1 1 2 2 0-12

Umpire-E. Delgado of the Matanzas club. Time -3h. 15m. Standhope had one of his feet hurt in the fifth inning, and the Almendares played the last four innings with nine men.

THE base-ball players connected with the National Guard of San Francisco have organized a National Guard Base-ball League, and at a meeting held Jan. 11th the following officers were elected: President, Charles Le Breton; vice-president, Captain George Bigley: recording secretary, J. T. Fogarty; financial secretary, M. Lacy; treasurer, E. G. Sprowl. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and full power to arrange the order of business between the respective clubs conferred on an executive committee, consisting of one member of each club in the League, and composed as follows: John T. Fogarty, chairman; E. G. Sprowl, W. J. Biggy, James Aitken, Samuel Ruddell, Wm. Miller, Charles Lange and George Birdsall.

MR. WILLIAMS sends us the following: "INTERNATIONAL B. B. ASSOCIATION, "Columbus, Jan. 9th, 1879. "TO THE MEMBERS OF THE I. B. B. A.: You are

hereby notified that the Holyokes have engaged Jas. Sullivan, F. G. Malone, M. Welch, Jere. Dorgan, Martin Powell, Wm. Sullivan, R. C. Winchester, Jerry Turbidy, P. Gillespie and Rodger Connor; the New Bedfords, James Roseman; Manchesters, James Tipper, John Morrissey; Uticas, J. J. Dailey and Yours, respectfully, "J. A. WILLIAMS, Secretary."

Curling Notes. THE record of the present season as far as the

clubs of the metropolitan district are concerned. is as follows. The first match of the season was that played on Lake Haledon, near Paterson, N. J., on Jan. 2d, when the Paterson Club defeated the New York Caledonians by one shot only. The record of the other matches is: Jan. 7, South vs. North, at Central Park... 264 to 246 Jan. 9, St. Andrews vs. Albany, at Central Park tral Park...... 74 58 Jan. 11, Americans vs. Scotchmen, at Central Park..... 105 104 Jan. 13, Caledonian vs. Thistle, at Prospect Jan. 14, New York vs. Manhattan, at Central 50 Jan. 15, Caledonian vs. New York, at Central Park 89 71 -Jan. 18, St. Andrews vs. Thistle, at Central Jan. 18, Empire City vs. Manhattan, at Central Park...... 46 44 Jan. 20, Yonkers vs. Jersey City, at Central Jan. 20, Empire City vs. Thistle, at Central

tral Park..... 264 191 On Monday, Jan. 20th, the grand match for the district medal between the Jersey City and

Yonkers clubs was played at Central Park The skater, Mr. Chas. E. Perkins, Jr., has had chosen is the E Street Gymnasium, Washington Mutrie, the New Bedford base-ball player, ers of aquatic sports throughout the world will

JERSEY CITY. YONKERS. RINK NO. 1. Frank Wheeler, John Hughes. H. M. Palmatier, Isaiah Frazier. William W. Edwards, RINK NO. 2. Robert Kellock, David Williams, Charles Cowper,

James Stewart, Sr., M. Simmonds, .15 James Stevens, skip ... 26 RINK NO. 3. Charles Richardson, John C. Bailey, James T. Stewart, J. T. Clark,

R. A. McKnight, John S. White, William Kellock, skip . 27 Geo. Faulhaber, ship. . . 17 The same day the Empire City Club defeated the Thistle by the following score:

EMPIRE CITY. RINK NO. 1. R. Russell, skip25 J. Watt, skip18 RINK NO. 2.

ST. ANDREW'S. . IVANHOE. RINE NO. 1. Alexander Dalrymple, Mortimer Clark, A. M. Stewart, Abram Collier,

RINK NO. 2. John Campbell, James Moir, Thomas Nichelson, John Reynolds, H. L. Butler,

has had one effect which has offset some of its | 11h. 46m. of a successful attempt to skate 24 many disadvantages. It has afforded the curl- hours without rest, and could hardly be considers opportunities to enjoy their game to a ered a fair test of his ability in a 100-mile race. greater extent than for some years past. The At Chicago, Feb. 2d, 1876, Millard skated 50 curlers in Scotland are certainly having "high miles without rest, against a nominal competitimes." The frost in the South continues intense | tor, who was beaten about one-third of the diswith only short intervals of sleet, snow, or fresh tance, and his score was: 10 miles, 52m. 42s.; 20 weather, and, as these generally take place dur- miles, 1h. 1m. 20s.; 30 miles, 2h. 53m. 40s.; 33 ing the nights, they are of but small account. miles, 3h. 12m. 39s.; 40 miles, 3h. 56m.; 50 miles, The Ayr Advertiser remarks that the last frost of 4h. 57m. 4s.; a record which is from the thirlong duration in Scotland before Christmas was | tieth mile faster than Ennis's recent performin 1859, and it continued till the spring. It was ance. There is no doubt that if Millard should not nearly so cold as the present weather. A try a 100-mile race, with good ice and good weamore severe frost occurred in the early part of ther, he would lower the record by nearly an 1855—the season of the terrible winter campaign | hour. He is one of the most easy and graceful in the Crimea; but the coldest nights were in skaters ever seen, and a man of wonderful February. In 1844 the frost set in early, and strength and endurance." continued long into spring; and in 1838 it began in the first week of January and continued on steadily till March. In 1838 and 1855 the thermometer fell to zero for a night or two in some parts of Scotland. We must go back as far as 1813-14 for a parallel to the present season. In that winter the curling began before Martinmas. and the periods of keen frost, the great snowstorms, and the heavy floods are still dwelt upon by hoary-headed men at the rural hearth. Even in England has the Scotch game been played. The Challenge Cup, open to all England, presented by S. Newall of Littleborough, was played for at Wigan on Dec. 20th. This is only the second time the cup has been played for. The first contest took place on Holling worth Lake in 1871, when the cup was won by the Manchester Club. Seven clubs were represented on the present occasion, namely Wigan, Bolton, Old Trafford, Liverpool, Sheffield, Manchester and Blackburn, the club scoring the largest average of winning shots per rink to be declared the victor. Manchester won by a large majority.

Skating.

THE Skating Rink at Gilmore's Garden was successfully inaugurated on the night of Jan. Bowery. 20th, and though it was prematurely opened, there not being the full body of ice required, the scene presented on the opening night was a very 71 and 73 Meserole street. Meets for play on Wednesattractive one indeed, the ice-field in the center | day and Friday evenings. of the garden being crowded with experts, among whom were some old members of the New York Skating Club of ten years ago, such as Messrs. Jenkins, Benson, Fisher, Burr, Spalding, etc. Frank Swift gave an exhibition on the ice, but he had been so fatigued by his efforts to get the ice in good condition the previous three days that he was not able to do justice to himself. The production of the ice is a novelty. The floor is covered with a network of pipes, through which is kept in constant circulation a freezing mixture pumped by steam pow-er from an immense reservoir. When the arena is flooded, the intense cold of the miles of piping soon freezes the water; and, with a solid foundation thus formed, the surface can be sprinkled and refrozen in fifteen minutes. This ice can be frozen and kept firm and keen in tolerably warm weather, which makes the skating programme independent of changeable weather, and admits of the prolongation of the season into spring and

During the week Mr. Eugene B. Cook of Hoboken, John Engler, the Dalland brothers, and in fact all the noted experts of the city have been present. The experiment is an unquestioned success, and Messrs. Runken and Everest are to be congratulated on the result. Mr. Tileson is the able manager of the garden, and Frank Swift superintends the ice field.

The race on Jan. 25th, ended as follows: There were ten entries for the one-mile race. The first heat was won by Gibson, of the Manhattan A. C., in 5:171-4; second heat, S. Gurney, M. A. C., 4:17 3-4; third, Phillips, H. B. C., 4:14 1-2; fourth, Kirk, H. B. C., 4:43 1-4. The lowing correct answer to Problem No. 10: final heat was won by Gurney, M. A. C., in 3:42, with Phillips a good second. For the two-mile race there were twelve entries. After the first lap Gurney got the lead, and was closely followed by Phillips. The race soon narrowed down to a struggle between those two, who, at several stages of the race, were whirling around the track abreast of each other. On the last lap Gurney spurted a few feet ahead of Phillips, and won the race in 7:35.

Skating Notes.

AT the Indianapolis Skating Rink on Jan. 9th, Mr. Lee (of Lee and Dillingham, champion skaters of the United States and Canada,) won a handsome prize pair of skates for the fastest mile; time, 2m. 50 1-2s.

the Rev. Mr. Hepburn, of Eatontown, N. J., made in 9 minutes, 19 seconds. Harriman is was drowned by breaking through the ice while | matched to walk O'Leary this spring. skating on Little Silver River, near Seabright, He is, says a reporter, "built like a raceon Jan. 21st.

The Rev. Mr. Hepburn was in Newark look- made for just the style of work that is laid being for his missing son, the news of whose death fore him. He stands fully six feet in his stockhad not then reached him. The boy went to ings and tips the beam at 160 pounds scant. He skate on Pleasure Bay on Wednesday morning. is just in his twenty-sixth year. He has a He told two of his friends that he intended to pleasant face expressing both will and good skate to Newark, but said nothing of this to his humor, while his mouth, rather firmly set in parents.

tempt to skate on the ice of the bays or rivers. | mile records in this country bids fair to be made

A RACE against time took place at Malone, New York, on Jan. 10th, which, considering the great number of laps required for a mile (twenrank poorly with the efforts of other amateurs. | the evening of Monday, January 20th. The place | for \$250 or \$500."

less than one week's practice, and has never | City, D. C. The lady proposes to walk 2,700 | defeated Walker, at New Bedford, on Jan. 15th | unite in promoting such a wished for consumskated during that time more than five miles at | quarter miles in as many consecutive quarter | and 16th, with ease. Mutrie entered the race | mation." any one time, and never skated in a race before. hours. The walk is under very respectable with only one week's training, and this was All clubs that approve the meeting, and wish He is eighteen years of age, weighs 135 lbs., and | management and strict surveillance; so it is as- | the first tramp ever undertaken by him. At | to participate will communicate with Mr. Mont-that he had more than an abundance of time, she made just before her start she stated kept up a steady 40-inch stride, and gained a mile clubs. he then made a stop of 21 minutes, after which | that she had walked one hundred 50-mile walks, | and a half, which Walker tried hard to overwhich he "put in" in 4m. 49 1-2s., making the besides four six-day walks, in all over 9,000 was gradually pulling him on to victory, and skating time), in 1h. 50m. 29s., and beating time, number of female walkers. including the stop, by 12m. 31s.

JOHN ENNIS, the Western pedestrian, did some fast-time skating at Chicago on Jan. 7th, he making the best time on record in skating 100 miles. The course was nine circuits to a mile, the ice smooth and hard, and everything favorable for the contest with old Father Time, except that the temperature was rather low toward the close. There were several competito pedestrianism. tors, but they retired and left Ennis alone in his - start, and soon retired. P. E. Donnelly made 19th inst. I started at the Battery and walked to The match the same day between St. Andrew's | the hopeless task. Ennis skated the first 33 and the Ivanhoe of Paterson resulted as follows: miles without a rest in 3h. 16m. 55s., and his score is as follows: 10 miles, 51m. 10s.; 20 miles, • 1h. 49m. 56s.; 30 miles, 2h. 54m. 7s.; 40 mile, 4h. 2 m. 22s.; 50 miles, 5h. 35m. 35s.; 60 miles, 6h. 46m. 40s.; 70 miles, 8h. 9m. 40s.; 80 miles, 9h. 15m. 20s.; 90 miles, 10h. 24m. 20s.; 100 miles, Sam'l McConchie, skip.29 John Dunlap, skip.....10 11h. 37m. 45s. The previous best on record was E. St. Clair Millard, 100 miles in 11h. 45m., at Cincinnati, O., March 3d and 4th, 1868.

Wilkes's Spirit says: "While giving Ennis James Kellock, skip. . 30 Mills Thompson, skip. . 10 all due credit for his skill and perseverance, it is but just to Millard to say that though he loses at 100 miles, he is, no doubt, the better skater of THE severe cold weather in the British Isles | the two. His 100-mile record was made in the first

Sport in Philadelphia.

FROM "Penn" we have this note: "Skating in Philadelphia has been excellent for the last three weeks on the Schuylkill river, from the dam, which is near the entrance of the east park (Fairmont Park), to Manuyunk, a small town in the suburbs. There were near six miles of good skating before it snowed. There is at present good skating opposite the club-house. The Philadelphia Skating Club has signal flags near all the air-holes, so there is hardly any lent sport for most boys."

CHESS PLAYERS' DIRECTORY. NEW YORK CHESS ROOMS.—Café Engel, No. 356 TURNER HALL CHESS CLUB.-Nos. 66 and 68 East NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.-Café Cosmopolitan, No. 1 1-2 Second avenue.

MANHATTAN CHESS CLUB.—Café Logeling, No. 49 THE BROOKLYN CHESS CLUB meets daily in the Brooklyn Library Building, Montague street. WILLIAMSBURG PHILIDOR CHESS CLUB.-Turn Hall,

PROBLEM No. 12.

BY H. C.

BLACK.

White to play and mate in two moves.

Chess Solution.

GEORGE WANDER, of New Orleans, sends the fol-1. K. to K. B. 1st. 1. Kt. to Q. 6th (check).



Harriman's Tramp.

C. A. HARRIMAN, the fast walker of Boston, finished his 150 mile walk in the Brooklyn Mozart Garden at 11:45 P. M., Jan. 25th. He finished 50 miles on Saturday in 9 hours, 38 minutes, 31 seconds. On Friday he walked the fifty in 9 hours, 39 minutes, 16 seconds, and on Thursday in 9 hours, 11 minutes, 44 1-4 seconds. His GEORGE S. HEPBURN, Jr., aged 16, the son of fastest mile was his first on Saturday which he Hunt, care of Charles Gaubert, No. 107 Broad-

horse; his limbs, long and clean-cut, seem to be its expression, seems to indicate a great deal of This should be a warning to boys not to at- determination. His promise to beat all fifty-

Miss May Marshall's Feat.

is 5ft. 6in. in hight. In this race, for a prize of sured that whatever she does will be honestly the end of the twenty-fifth mile Walker led him gomery, at Geneva. with perfect ease, with his coat on, and seeing destrianism by any means. In a speech which spurting told heavily upon him, while Mutrie received with enthusiasm by our oarsmen and he skated very leisurely until the twentieth mile, twenty-three 100-mile walks, six 225-mile walks, come, but to no purpose; Mutrie's steady gait last 10 miles in 58m. 29s., the 20 miles (actual miles; had defeated twenty-two male and a Walker's spurts were telling on him. The second

The result of this attempt to outdo the won- and the last time so completely exhausted was derful achievement of Madame Anderson will he that his pulse went up to 100, and the attendbe watched with interest.

A Good Walk.

A YOUNG New Yorker writes: "DEAR SIR-I take great pleasure in reading your "Finding great enjoyment in that amusement, I

have walked a short distance for a wager, on the 125th St., in the following time: Battery 7.35 Canal St. 7.49 23d St. and 3d Ave 8.15 59th St. and 3d Ave 8,36 (5m. rest.) 125th St. and 3d Ave 9.29 "Total time-1h. 54m.

" Most respectfully,

Considering the many natural impediments in a crowded city walk, this really is a fine amateur performance.

"Distance—8 1-2 miles.

The Westchester Third Meet.

had a very exciting run through field and fen -through slush and mire, on Saturday, Jan. 25th. A seven mile race, over ditches, fences, hill and dale, with snow ten inches in depth in a condition of mush, was no "boys' play," certainly, but the boys did play it, nevertheless, and had a most exciting, if exhausting, scamper. The rendezvous was at Mott Haven. At twelve minutes to five the horn signal sounded and the Hounds were off, and at twenty-three minutes of six the Hares burst into the rendezvous uncaught, but right at their heels were the Hounds -F. W. Banham and W. O. Merrill on the lead Messrs. Harry Smythe and W. J. K. Kendrick were the Hares. It was a "jolly" meet.

Athletic Notes.

HARRY HOWARD, who started on Monday, Jan. 20th, to walk 450 miles in six days, in Mozart Garden, Brooklyn, stopped at 11:45 P. M., on Saturday, Jan. 25th, having walked 411 miles.

GALE has challenged Weston to walk 2,000 miles for £1,000 a side. Sir John Astley has accepted the challenge on behalf of Weston, and arrangements have been completed for the race to take place at Agricultural Hall, Islington, in

An amateur pedestrian and athletic association has been organized in Newark, N. J., and danger. The park guards, who patrol the banks, it is proposed to hold a grand five days' tourna have each a rope, so as to throw to any unfor- ment at the rink, beginning February 17th and tunate who may fall in. Skating is an excel- ending on Washington's Birthday. There will be a large number of valuable prizes.

MR. EDWARD BELDEN, of New York, sends out this challenge: "I do hereby challenge P. L. Van Ness or any other man to walk 2,000 half miles in 2,000 successive twenty minutes for \$500 or \$1,000 against any other man walking 2,000 half miles in 2,000 half hours. Man and money ready at Martin's, No. 162 Chatham

Brewster's Building, corner of Fourteenth street | well, 10; Henry White, 10; T. Davis, 6. and Fifth avenue, New York, on Monday, Jan. 27th, attempting the feat of walking 3,000 quarter miles in 3,000 quarter hours, being 300 more quarter miles and hours than were accomplished in Mme. Anderson's late feat of endurance at Brooklyn. This makes the second woman contestant now in the field to excel the Brooklyn

A QUARTER-MILE run took place at the Manhattan Skating Rink, Fifty-sixth street and Eighth avenue, New York city, on Saturday evening, Jan. 18th. The contestants were to run without the aid of spikes or skates. The starters were George McNichol, Walter Griffin, and E. G. Gurney, Manhattan Club, C. Pfaff of the Knickerbockers, and C. Germon. Result McNichol, 1; Griffin, 2; Gurney, 3. A gold medal was given to first, and a silver medal to

second. Time, 1 min. 9 1-2 sec. New York, on the evening of Jan. 23d, Madame | the other hand, it is asserted dealers are allowed Andrews, the American pedestrienne, com- to sell birds until March 1, and in consequence menced her walk of 2,700 quarter miles, each people in New Jersey who wish to purchase quarter to be started at the commencement of game, being unable to get it there, come to this every twelve minutes. Madame Andrews is city for it. The game New Jersey dealers rather a good-looking woman, 25 years of age, | would sell is Western game, as the bulk of the born in Millbrook, Maine. She walks each supplies are drawn from the West after January. quarter in three minutes. She says a determ- New Jersey game coming into market earlier ination to show the world what an American but no matter where the game may be procured woman can do was what induced her to walk.

lectures in towns en route, in 1,000 hours, relief from the Legislature. His first day's journey is to Folkestone, a distance of eighty-one miles. The judges travel in a conveyance. A bicyclist is also of the party. Weston passed through Chatham at 8:30 o'clock, A. M., when it was snowing heavily."

York have received a new impetus by the or- the stipulation that the teams consist of ten men. January 9th this organization was perfected, with a strong membership and a list of officers whose activity promises very creditable work for the club. The President is Mr. Charles Gaubert; Vice-President, Mr. T. V. Foster; Secretary, Mr. J. M. W. Hunt; Treasurer, Mr. Charles Haselton. Suitable grounds will be secured at an early day, and the first public games of the club will probably be held in the spring. All applications for membership should be sent by letter, stating age, residence and place of business, to the secretary, Mr. J. M. W. way, Brooklyn, E. D.

Still another contestant for pedestrian glory comes to the front. Mr. Thos. Lillie, of New York, writes to the Herald to correct what he world's regatta on Lake Geneva, Switzerland. calls an error in regard to the fastest fifty-mile in August next. A meeting of Consular repretime. He says: "The time of O'Leary's fifty sentatives of the different governments took miles was 8h. 41m. 30s. when he beat Ennis, of | place in Geneva on Dec. 20th, when a committee Chicago, and as Mr. James L. Douney, of this was appointed to confer with their respective city, made the fastest fifty miles on record- constituencies and promote the grand meeting for the forty-eight hour belt last June, at the writes: American Institute, this city, I think it is due "The idea of a 'World's Rowing Regatta' upto him that he should get the credit of it, and if on 'clear, placid Leman,' one of the most beauany of the numerous aspirants for the fastest | tiful sheets of water to be found on the globe. time on record wish to try his abilities at that adapted in every way for a perfect race, where distance, they can get on a match by notifying all the boats entered could start in line and have ty-three), the short turns, and the limited Miss Max Marshall started in on her at- me through your paper, as I will back him to full space for work, is certainly as novel as it is amount of practice had by the skater, will not | tempt to beat Madame Anderson's great feat, on | walk any one in America at the above distance | pleasing, and, with my colleagues of the Consu-

day Mutrie walked him off the track eight times, ing doctor would not sanction his going on again. Manager Bancroft, of the New Bedford B. B. C., staid by Mutrie during the entire tramp, and walked between 40 and 50 miles with him. The judges were S. H. Elder, of New veniently fitted up with all the necessary fixslowest mile, 63d, in 16:07.

THE achievements of Johnny Swan, a telegraph messenger boy, 18 years old, in Hartford, Conn., certainly give him prominence among "walkists." Feeling sure that he could do something worthy of note he tried his powers, on Sunday, on the Woodside track, and did ten miles in 90m. 46s.—thus beating the time of the State champion, J. C. Moore, which was 100m. Ss. He did this, too, in his stocking feet, over THE Westchester, N. Y., Hares and Hounds a gravel track, and yet his hardy feet had not an approach to a blister on them when the walk was finished. Some Stamford men fitted him out with a costume and agreed that Swan was to have the proceeds, provided he made more than seventy-five miles in twenty-four hours: otherwise, they would go to the Stamford Public Library fund. It was nine o'clock Wednesday evening when Johnny made his seventyfifth mile, and the gate money was his. The spectators cheered lustily, and it is doubtful if even the trustees of the library fund grudged the boy his hard-earned money. In order that there might be no mistake, he walked another mile and a half, and at 9:20 quitted the track on the shoulders of his backers amid much enthusi asm and loud cheers. He was in excellent condition. The total distance covered was seventy six and a half miles, and this was done in exactly sixteen hours and fourteen minutes, for he rested seven hours and forty-six minutes. His fastest mile was his forty-third, and was made in ten minutes, thirty-seven seconds. His friends may well say, "Hurrah for Johnny

A Trap Ball Match.

shooting a series of ten matches, at Red Bank, two with them, in search of their old haunts. for the Gold Badge. The second match, on | And besides that a clipped-wing pigeon is an un-Monday 20th, was very largely attended by the comfortable sight, the stumps of the cut feathers Parker trap, which throws balls to all points of | rives; inflammation ensues, disease follows, and the compass. Score stood at this second match: | the bird sometimes even dies in consequence. S. W. Morford, 15; L. B. Campbell, 14; G. H. As soon as anything of the kind is perceived, in MISS ANNIE BARTEL, an American woman, Wild, 13; A. R. Coleman, 12; G. T. Marsden, clipped-winged birds, the best plan is to pluck twenty-two years of age, commenced to walk at 11; T. Packer, 11; J. B. Bergen, 10; Chas. Stillout every remaining stump by hand.

Oppressive Game Laws.

DEALERS in game in New Jersey complain bitterly of the present game laws in that State which, as they allege, discriminate against them and in favor of dealers in New York. The New Jersey laws provide that no one shall expose for sale any gray, black or fox squirrel between the 1st of January and the 1st of July, under a penalty of \$5 for each animal; that no one shall expose for sale any rabbit between the 1st of January and the 1st of November under a penalty of \$5 for each rabbit; that no person shall expose for sale any plover between the 1st of January and the 1st of August under a penalty of \$10 for each bird; that no person shall expose for sale any quail or partridge or grouse between the 1st of January and the 1st of November under a AND still another! At Bennet's Hotel, East | penalty of \$15 for each bird. In this State, on the New Jersey dealers are not allowed to sell it A CABLE dispatch, dated Jan. 18th, says: The other day a man came to market in Newark 'Edward Payson Weston, the American pedes- | with a load of rabbits, and, although he had a trian, started from the Royal Exchange, Lon- bill of sale with him to show he had bought the don, at five minutes after midnight this morn- animals in this city, he was not allowed to sell ing, on a walking tour of 2,000 miles over the them there. The New Jersey dealers demand country roads of England, having undertaken | that they be placed on an equal footing with to walk this distance, and also to deliver fifty | dealers in New York, and it is proposed to seek

Note.

THE Bergen Point (N. J.) Rifle Club have accepted the challenges of the New York Rifle ATHLETIC interests in the vicinity of New | Club and the rifle club of Medford, Mass., with ganization of the Williamsburg Athletic Club. If this is satisfactory the match with the New of Williamsburg, L. I. At a meeting held York team will be shot on the 8th of February, and that with the Medford team will be shot on the 22d of February. The Bergen Point Club have elected F. G. Payne president, A. Vredenburg vice-president, H. Meigs, Jr., secretary, and F. Schilling treasurer.



A World's Rowing Regatta.

And now we have the fair prospect of a sh. 39m. 39s.—during the walking tournament | —of which our Consul, J. Eglinton Montgomery,

lar corps, I sincerely hope that all true admir-

How to Commence Pigeon-keeping.

Supposing, then, that the dovecot is con-Bedford, Hugh Dolan, of Lowell, and "Judge" tures and furniture, and only awaits a colony F. N. Bancroft, the well-known Worcester to inhabit it, the next step is, not merely to furhorseman. Mutrie was at his place of business | nish it with a well-selected and sufficient poputhe next morning, while Walker was unable to lation, but (which is the great difficulty) to setleave his room. Mutrie's total walking time the new arrivals in a state of contentment was 26.42:38; exclusive of rests, 19.31:38; time with their fresh locality. The former object in resting, 7.11; fastestamile, 11:51; slowest mile, can be obtained by money; success in the latter 67th, in 16:08. Walker's total walking time, demands something more, which money alone 22.50:04; exclusive of rests, 16.31:08; time in | will not buy. With all other poultry, it is resting, 9.18:56; fastest mile, 29th, in 10:29; enough to get them home, feed them, and leave them to inspect their new master's premises at their uncontrolled leisure. Not so with pigeous. Bring a score of fine birds to your comfortable cot; give them all the peas, and water, and salt, they can wish for; let them out at the end of a day or two, and the chances are, that in a few hours they will all have disappeared, never to be caught sight of by you again. Pigeons must be made to form a strong and permanent attachment to their home, before they can be safely trusted with liberty. One great inducement to them to stay where they may happen to be brought to, is to find themselves in the midst of an old-established and numerous society: for though monogamous, or restricting themselves to one single mate, they are eminently social. But the founder of a new settlement of pigeons in a newly-built pigeon-house is not possessed of this means of temptation wherewith to allure strangers. Even a single pair inhabiting an old-accustomed loft, and giving it the air of being in the habit of receiving company, would make a great difference in this respect. We would advise that the first few pairs of pigeons that are brought to stock a bran-new loft be only of common and inexpensive breeds, whether young or old birds be selected for the purpose. If they abscond, the loss will be of no great consequence; but if they remain, steadily and satisfactorily, they will serve as the nucleus of a pigeon society, and may often be made the foster-parents of more valuable birds, whose eggs can be substituted for their own. Many dealers and amateurs are willing to part with the eggs of choice Tumblers, Powters, and Carriers, which may be hatched and brought up by inferior breeds.

It is not an unusual plan to clip the feathers of one wing, with newly-purchased birds, on turning them into the loft, in the expectation that the interval between that time and their next moult will be sufficient to reconcile them to a strange home, especially if they can be induced to breed meanwhile. But the operation does not always answer in the end. Some birds, as soon as they regain their powers of flight, THE Shrewsbury Gun Club (New Jersey) is start off, taking away perhaps a companion or prominent citizens of Monmouth county. The often cause serious injury. They do not drop so shooting is fifteen glass balls to each competitor, readily as whole feathers, from their attacheighteen yards rise, Bogardus rules, using the ment to the skin, when the moulting season ar-

> If a dealer could warrant that his adult birds of choice breeds had never been flown, but had been kept incarcerated from the moment of their sprawling out of the divided egg-shell-a warrant which he can but rarely give with satisfaction to his own mind—then the purchaser might safely keep them at home just for a few days, and afterward let them out with but little fear of their leaving him. But it is a rare case to be able to place any such dependence on new-bought pigeons. Whether they go back to their old home, or whether they simply get strayed and lost, the disappointment is the same to him who wishes to retain them. The safest way to stock an unpeopled loft, in which the birds are intended to be allowed any degree of liberty in the open air, is to procure, by ordering them beforehand, several pairs of the young birds of the sorts required, as soon as they are able to peck for themselves, i.e, at about five weeks old. They will be better removed even earlier to their new home, if the trouble of feeding them by mouth and hand be not objected to. Such colonists as these will take to their settlement without giving much trouble. Still it will be wise to keep them shut up till they have laid their first couple of eggs. The great fear of losing them before that event is, that they are apt to be decoyed away by older birds in the neighborhood, before they are fairly mated, and have become fully conscious that an independent home of their own is desirable.

> Such young birds, if taken in couples from the same hatching by the same parents, will generally turn out male and female, and little trouble need be taken to ascertain their sex at the time of purchasing them. When a pair of pigeons rear only one young one, it generally turns out to be a cock; when they bring up two, the largest usually proves a cock, and the one which squeaks longest, a female. In adult birds, the male is known by his larger size, his brighter colors, particularly in the glancing hues around his neck, by the greater inflation of the crop, his longer and louder coo, his pursuit of the hen from place to place, and by his turning half or three-quarters round, backward and forward, like a weathercock veering on its pivot, while he is paying his court and uttering his coo.

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